La Revista

1922

Irene VanMeter

Irene Van Metre

La Revista

First Annual Number

published by

The Senior Class

of the

Williamsville Township High School

June 1922

Foreword

This book presents the annual message of Williamsville High School. It is edited by the Seniors, but not of the Seniors or for the Seniors alone. We have tried to remember that this is the year-book of the entire school and have endeavored not to show partiality to any one class.

Although this book is edited by a comparatively small group of people, the material for its makeup is furnished by the entire school, and in it we have tried to reproduce the very spirit of the school which produces it.

And so we offer you this book not without some little trepidation, it is true, but with the knowledge that we have done our best. It has been our intention not only to make the book interesting to the casual reader, but to instil in it a spirit that will be appreciated by the departing student, and that will enable him in years to come to look back with pleasure on the years spent in the W. H. S.

THE EDITOR.

The material for this book has been furnished entirely by the students. We have given assistance only in the arranging of the material in book form.

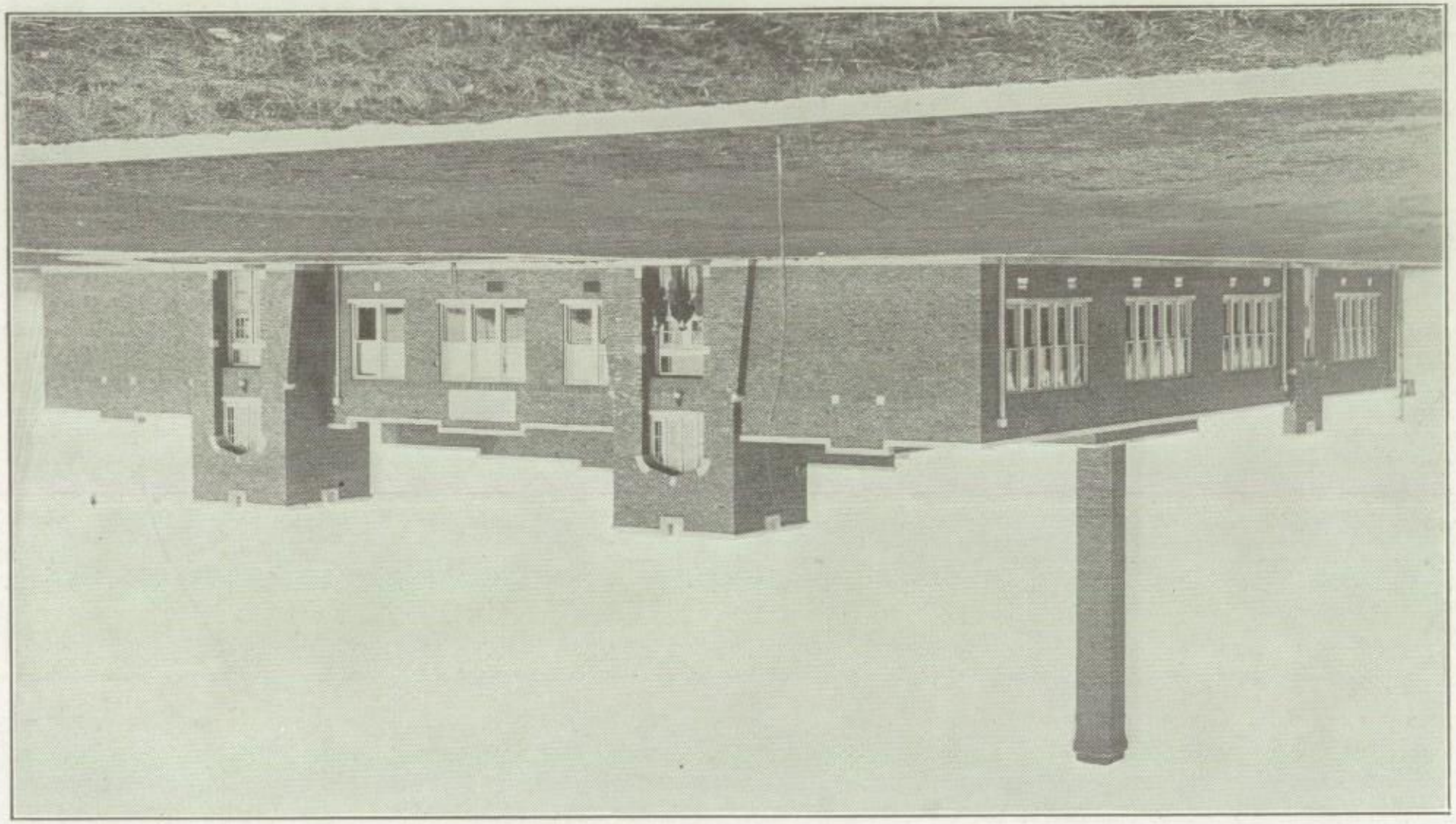
The editors appreciate the help given by the Commercial Department which typed a large part of the book, and that rendered by the merchants of Williamsville whose support has been most generously given, and has, in a large measure, made possible our Annual.

THE FACULTY EDITORS.

To

Mr. Fred A. Wilson

A friend who, through six years of unceasing toil, labored to make our school larger, better and more efficient, we, the Class of 1922, with sincere gratitude, dedicate this, our first La Revista.



History of the Williamsville High School

The three year High School began in the fall of eighteen hundred and eighty-nine. The school was held in the old grade school. The first Principal of the three years' High School was Mr. Taverner. The directors were as follows: Mr. W. S. Constant, Mr. J. H. Groves and Mr. W. L. Perce. The three year High School continued for twenty-six years.

The Williamsville Township High School or the four year High School began in the fall of nineteen hundred and sixteen. School was held in the old Presbyterian church. Mr. Fred A. Wilson acted as the first Principal of the four year High School. The directors were: President Mr. Jas. E. Caldwell, Mr. P. J. Telfer, Mr. F. C. Millar, Mr. G. A. Hobkirk, Mr. Isaac Pancake, Mr. J. Young Caldwell and Mr. John R. Jones.

In the fall of nineteen hundred and twenty the New Township High School Building was finished and the pupils moved into it, from the old church building. Mr. Fred A. Wilson served as Principal of the new High School. The directors were: President Mr. John Cooper, Mr. P. J. Telfer, Mr. J. Young Caldwell, Mr. John R. Jones, Mr. Ben Claypool, Mr. G. A. Hobkirk and Mr. Isaac Pancake.

In September 1921 Mr. O. B. Mounce came from Buffalo to act as Principal. Under him the school has had a most successful year. Its activities have increased, it has maintained its place on the accredited list at the University, and the Community looks forward to other years equally successful.

JENNIE V. CALDWELL '22

Gladys McAfee '22 ..... Editor-in-Chief
Merle Moore '22 ..... Business Manager
Hazel Burton '22.....Advertising Manager
Mary Edwards '23 ..... Ass't Advertising Manager
Hascal Mountz '22.....Circulation Manager
Burton Pulliam '22.....Ass't Circulation Manager
Paul Young '23 .....Art Editor
Kenneth Mounce '24 .....Asst. Art Editor
Aileen Long '25.....Asst. Art Editor
Eugene Mountz '23 .....Joke Editor
Marie Brittin '23 .....Literary Editor
Duane Haskell '23 .....Snap-Shot Editor
Earl Carter '22 .....Athletic Editor
Jennie V. Caldwell '22 ..... Alumni Editor
Mary Hussey '24 ..... Calendar Editor
Louise Vasconcells '22 ..... Society Editor

Anna McClure '22
Marcus Braun '23
Lucille Laffey '24
Richard Caldwell '25
..... Class Reporters

FACULTY

A. G. Lewis
History, General
Science, Chemistry.

Marian B. Canfield
English, American
History.

Nellie A. Plain
Commercial
Department

O. B. Mounce, Prin.
Geometry, Civics,
Physics, Adv.
Algebra.

D. Frank Fawcett
Algebra, Latin,
Zoology, Botany.

SENIORS

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM.

May 31st, 1922.

Class March ..... Miss Hilda Torstenson

Invocation ..... The Rev. E. S. Vorbeck

Vocal Solos:

a. "Spring's Awakening," (Hawley)
b. "Love and a Rose," (Protheroe)
c. "Waltz Song," (German)

Miss Anna Rawls.

Salutatory ..... Hazel Burton

Address:—"The Call of the Bell,"

Dr. P. C. Somerville, Illinois Wesleyan University.

Vocal Solos:

a. "Song of Songs," (Lucus)
b. "In Lovely Summer," (Parker)

Miss Rawls.

Valedictory ..... Gladys McAfee

Piano Solo, "La Papillon" (Lavallee)

Louise Vasconcells.

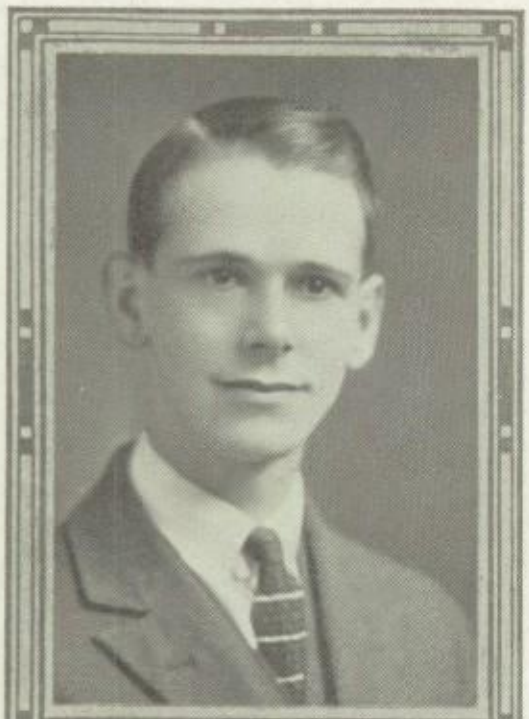
Presentation of Class to the School Board

O. B. Mounce, Principal.

Presentation of Diplomas

I. M. Pancake, President of the Board.

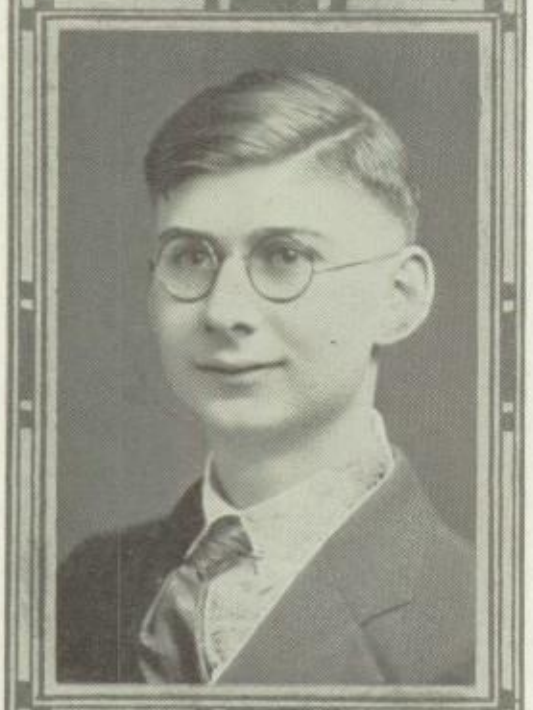
Benediction ..... The Rev. J. E. Hedrick



HASCAL MOUNTZ

"Singinge he was, or floytinge all the day, He was as fresh as is the month of May."

Class Pres. '21-'22.
Capt. B. B. Team '20-'21.
Member Interclass B. B. Team '21-'22.
Circulation Mgr., La Revista, '22.



HAZEL BURTON

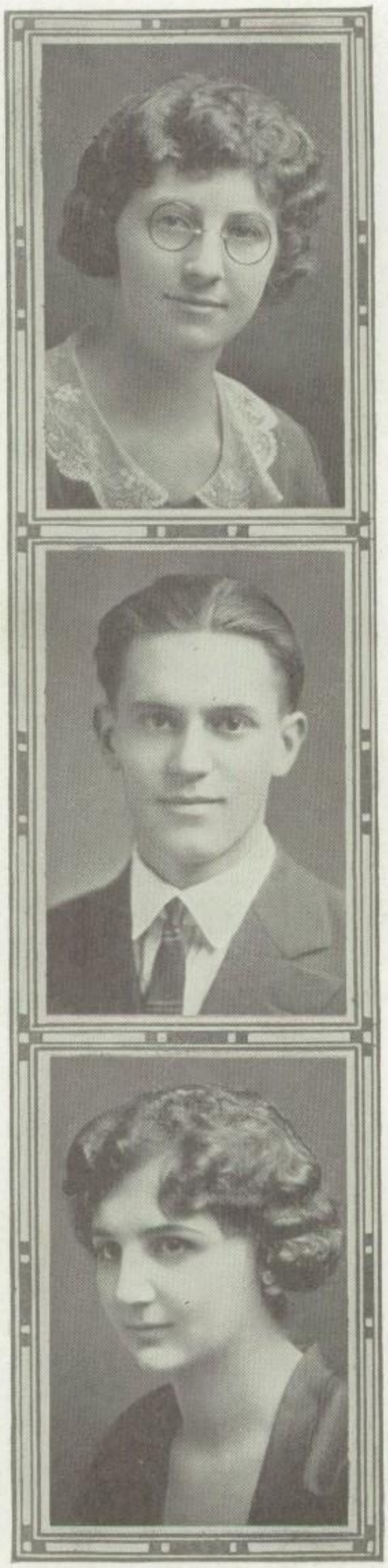
"Nowhere so busy a man as he there was,
And yet he seemed busier than he was."

Vice-Pres. Class '21-'22.
Advertising Manager La Revista '22.
Interclass B. B. Team '21-'22.
Salutatorian.

ANNA McCLURE

"And sikerly she was of grete desport,
And ful pleasant and amiable of port."

Class Sec. and Treas. '18-'19, '19-'20, '20-'21.
Class Reporter, '22.
Capt. Girls' B. B. Team '21-'22.



GLADYS McAFEE

"Hir voice was merier than the merry orgon,
On mass days that in the chirche gon."

Editor-in-Chief, La Revista '22.
Valedictorian.

STANLEY SANDS

"And though that he were worthy, he was wys,
And of his port as meke as is a mayde."

Member Interclass B. B. Team '21-'22.
Member Track Team '21-'22.

GLADYS PEARL CONSTANT

"Ful wel she sung the song divyne,
Entuned in hir nose ful semsly."

Class Pres. '18-'19, '19-'20, '20-'21.
Pres. Literary Society, '22.

LOUISE VASCONCELLS

"In fellowship wel could she laugh and carpe,
Of remedies of love she knew per-chaunce."

Society Editor, La Revista, '22.

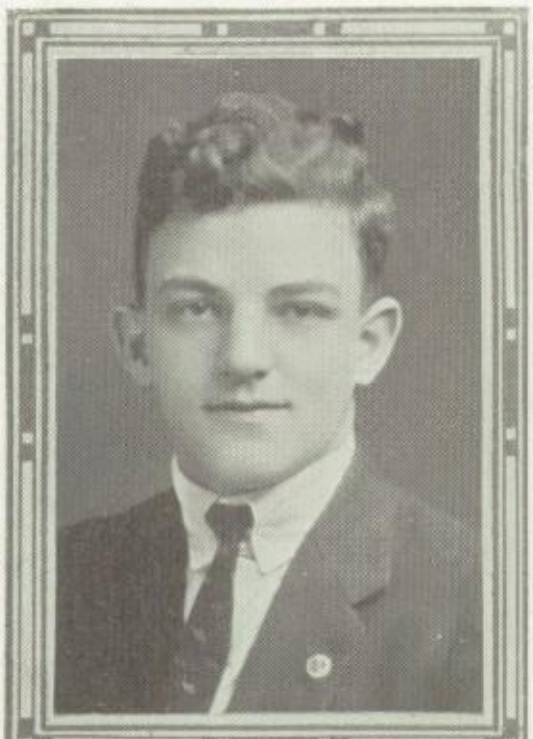
MERLE GRAYDON MOORE

"Then would he speak no word but Latyn,
A few terms had he—two or three."

Pres. Athletic Association, '21-'22.
Business Manager, La Revista, '22.
Member B. B. Team '20-'21, '21-'22.
Member Interclass Team '21-'22.

BURTON PULLIAM

"A true swinker and a good was he,
Living in peace and parfit charitee."



EARL W. CARTER

"A clerk there was of Oxenford, also,
That unto Logik hadde long y-go."

Athletic Editor La Revista, '22.
Captain B. B. Team, '21-'22.
Member Interclass Team, '21-'22.
Member B. B. Team '20-'21.
Sec.-Treas. Athletic Association, '19-'20.
'20-'21, '21-'22.

JENNIE V. CALDWELL

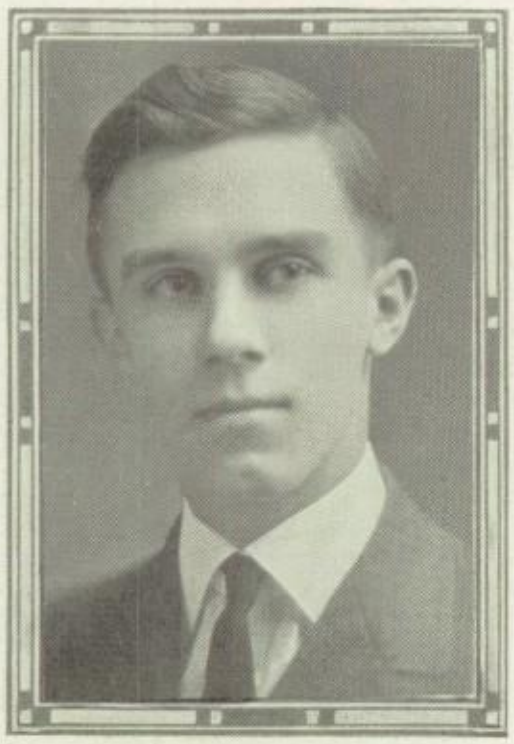
"She was so charitable and so pious
She would wepe, if she saw a mouse
Caught in a trap if it were dead, or bledde."

Alumni Editor, La Revista, '22.

BEULA M. DENNISON

There was a Nonne, a Prioresse
That of hir smiling was ful simple and coy.
Hir Greethest oath was but by Seyne Loy."

Vice-Pres. Literary Society, '22.



ARTHUR L. CONREY

"And though he holy were, and vertuous,
He was to sinful man nat despitous."

Asst. Treas. Athletic Association '21-'22.
Member Interclass B. B. Team 21-'22.

SENIOR CLASS POEM

Time ever flowing
Bids us be going,
Dear Williamsville High,
Far, far from thee.
Hearts grow older, but love never colder;
Never forgotten shalt thou be.

What we now leave,
Others will receive.
Children of Williamsville!
When we are gone
You must forward strain and fresh honor gain!
Keep the torch burning! Hand it on!

Old Williamsville faces,
Old Williamsville places,
Though we be parted and far away,
Seen ever clearly, loved ever dearly,
Shall then be with us as today!

BEULA DENNISON '22

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

On September 2nd, 1918, the class of 1922 began its career in the Williamsville High School. Those who enrolled at this time were: Jennie V. Caldwell, Beula Dennison, Louise Vasconcells, Gladys McAfee, Gladys Constant, Frances Pancake, Edith Pancake, Anna McClure, Ruby Dennison, Birdie Long, Mary Claypool, Bruce Runnels, Hazel Burton, Merle Moore, Earl Carter, Everett Critchfield and Stanley Sands.

We began school in the old building, but were there only six weeks until school was dismissed because of the influenza epidemic, and not resumed until January of 1919. During this time Everett Critchfield moved away. Margaret Chandler joined us in the latter part of September, but moved away in February.

In September 1919 all of the members of the class who staid until the preceding May returned. During this term we lost one of our best students, Bruce Runnels, who moved to Rochester.

Those who remained managed to get by the finals the second year, but the following fall Frances and Edith Pancake moved to Springfield and Ruby Dennison did not return. Charles Mecay came in from the tenth grade in the country schools to finish the work with us.

In October we moved into the new building, an event to which we had been looking forward for some time.

In April we presented our Class Play at Singer's Theater, realizing seventy-five dollars on the one performance. The same month we conducted a sale on election day and made ten dollars. This financed the Junior-Senior Banquet which was given on May 13th. This fell on a Friday, and there were thirteen members in the class at that time, but no ill-luck befell.

In September 1921 Mary Claypool and Birdie Long failed to appear. Birdie had been married during the vacation, Arthur Conrey, Hascal Mountz and Burton Pulliam joined the class at this time.

The Class as Seniors won the Inter-Class Basket Ball Tournament; two of our members—Merle Moore and Earl Carter made the first team and won letters; Earl was elected Captain of the team and his work in that capacity reflects credit on the school and his class. Merle was one of our strongest guards all season. Gladys McAfee was chosen by the Faculty as Editor-in-Chief of La Revista, and Gladys Constant was President of the Literary Society. Jennie Caldwell, Hazel Burton, Merle Moore, Louise Vasconcells also served on the La Revista staff.

HAZEL BURTON '22.

CLASS PROPHECY

On May 2nd, 1938, my great-grandfather having died and left me more money than most people could spend, I started on a tour of the world to see if I could locate any of my schoolmates of the class of 1922, Williamsville High School.

Two days after reaching Liverpool, I was spending an afternoon at that historic old seat of learning, Oxford College. I was walking across the campus, comparing the tall and graceful spires of Oxford to the well-remembered smoke stack of the old school "back home," when my thoughts descended with a bump from the highest spire. I beheld a stout middle-aged man clutching a large green umbrella and endeavoring to rescue an armful of books. As I helped him I saw the title of one: "The Psychological Analysis of the Development of the Brain of High School Seniors." Just then he moved the umbrella and I beheld the solemn, spectacled face of Professor Merle G. Moore.

From London I went to Paris. One day in one of its justly famous style shows, a model came out wearing a most beautiful evening gown of peacock feathers and alligator skin. The slender form and stately bearing made it difficult for me to recognize Beula in the beautiful model strutting across the stage under the name of Madame Beulair Dennison.

After two weeks spent in Paris with Beula, I settled in Rome for the musical season. The American Colony there was electrified one day to hear that the American Band, formerly known as Sousa's, and still boasting as members some of the men of Sousa's day, would play one evening in Rome. When the leader came forth to greet the audience, I was astonished beyond all words. In a band master's suit of blue with much gold braid and a gold tasseled cap, stood Hascal Mountz. Among other noted musicians advertised with Prof. Mountz was Louise Vasconcells, accompanist, who had recently, according to the program, graduated from the Chicago Conservatory of Music with the highest honors.

While in Germany, I ran across Anna McClure. She told me she was now proprietor of a Beauty Parlor and that her booklet; "How to Keep One's Complexion in Perfect Condition While Worrying Night and Day About Chemistry" had reached an unheard of circulation in Germany among the plodding, burrowing German students. One day while passing through the Strasse Wilhelm, we smelled an odor like Hydrogen Sulphide. Anna, recalling her early knowledge and appreciation of Chemistry gained from the Instructor at Williamsville became curious to know the origin of this dear (?) odor. I glanced up and saw a sign which read "B. P. Pulliam, Chemist." Entering we saw seated at the table in the center of the small room, Herr Professor Burton Pull-

iam, now one of Germany's greatest chemists, endeavoring to prove the formula Hgo—G+H_2O.

I asked Anna where Gladys McAfee was, and what she was doing. Anna answered, with a David and Jonathan sigh, that Gladys was a kindergarten teacher in Chicago, and it was her firm intention to organize a kindergarten for the freshmen in the W. H. S. to provide a place where they could be sent now and then to relieve Miss Canfield.

In my hotel the following day I picked up a newspaper and saw the following headlines: "Earl Carter, Noted Hunter, Sails for America, After Having Spent Two Years in the African Jungles Hunting Elephants." The article stated that Prof. Carter was the first to have the honor of killing two elephants with one shot.

After visiting all places of interest in Europe, I started on my homeward journey from Japan. Arriving at San Francisco, I attended the Democratic National Convention. Hazel Burton, delegate from Illinois, was advocating the nomination of William Jennings Bryan, on the Free Silver Platform, for the fourteenth time.

From San Francisco I went to Detroit and visited the Ford factory. Almost the first person I met was Arthur Conrey, now President of the Ford Company, Inc. I asked Arthur if the Fords were worth the money and he replied "No, but they may be in years to come."

Leaving the factory I had lunch at a little tea-room nearby. There I found Miss Jennie V. Caldwell. She said she had been engaged in this work even since she had graduated from college. After lunch and a pleasant visit with Jennie, I took the train for Springfield.

Arriving in Springfield August 15th, I found the Illinois State Fair in progress and the world-famed aviator, Stanley Sands entertaining huge crowds each evening and afternoon.

And so I returned to my home in Williamsville, located on the corner formerly occupied by the old bank. (My worst worry is to keep the decendents of the old-time crowd who used to gather there for the purpose of recreation and gathering information from killing my lawn by reclining and loafing on it to the constant exclusion of the Sunlight.) I am busily engaged, now, in my spare time in planning for the re-union of the class of '22 which will take place next summer, celebrating Williamsville's being incorporated and made the Capitol of Illinois.

GLADYS CONSTANT '22.

SENIOR CLASS WILL

Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1922, Williamsville Township High School.

We, the Class of 1922, being of sound mind and body, in the presence of said witnesses who have hereunto attached their signatures, do most solemnly ordain and establish this as our last will and Testament.

In case any of the beloved heirs are deceased before the time of the reading of this will, we command that the property herein bequeathed to said persons shall be equally divided among the co-heirs.

We, the Class of 1922, Williamsville Township High School, do here bequeath to the said school our steadfast love and devotion, our class spirit and our class picture.

We bequeath to the Faculty our everlasting thanks and appreciation for the remarkable grades rendered us, and for the tender little daily lectures for the bettering of our welfare; also what remains of the Williamsville High School, including Juniors, Sophomores, Janitor and pencil sharpeners.

To the Juniors we leave our humble character, and not notorious fame, our desks in the Assembly, our bank book, and our lawn mower; the last that they may be able to keep the High School lawn in perfect condition.

We bequeath to the Sophomores our dignity and power in school affairs, our voice, several notebooks in which to write all their verses, songs and friendly notes; and a menu for the next year's Junior-Senior Banquet.

To the Freshmen we leave our respect for the W. H. S., several hand mirrors, good hints on quietness in the study hall, and a rake for raking the leaves from under our class tree.

To our beloved Palmer we leave a few dust cloths, some furniture polish and sweeping compound, also our thanks for keeping the English Room so comfortably warm during the winter months.

I, Hazel Burton, bequeath my knowledge of the processes and technicalities of argumentation to Pearl Fishburn; my sleepiness to Bertha Wells; my busy mind to Richard Caldwell trusting it will not prove the straw that broke the camel's back; and all my matches to Forest Mecay.

I, Beula Dennison, bequeath my conversational powers to Pearl Phillips, my popularity among the Sophomores to Milton Harwood, my tendency to giggle to Henry Carter, and my ability to obtain all local gossip to Bennie Rush.

I, Jennie Caldwell, leave to Plum Schineer my views of studying, my worn-out dictionary to Leroy Mecay. Reymond may have my maiden blushes, if needed. My ink bottle, with plenty of ink, I leave to George Synder.

I, Merle Moore, bequeath my mild temper to Bessie Powell, my ability to play the piano to Charles Phares, my favorite remark of "What's the question?" to Helen Cooper, and my reputation won in the Minstrel Show to Florence Yocum.

I, Anna McClure, leave to Chester Trail my ability to concentrate, to Albert Hartley my love of Chemistry, to Hilda Fulkerson all whispered conversations in the Assembly, and my love of basket ball I bestow on Anna Collins.

I, Earl Carter, bequeath my prowess on the basket ball team to Johnnie Hale, my knowledge of heart-breaking to Minnie Wolfe, and my winning personality to Mary Hussey.

I, Louise Vasconcells, bequeath my musical talent to "Hek" Morris, my leadership among the opposite sex to Aileene Moyer, a map of the road to Athens to Helen Hickman, and the safe keeping of Duane Haskell to Mildred Young.

I, Stanley Sands, bequeath all the minute points of holding a conversation with Mary Edwards to Paul Young, my weekly visits at the beauty parlor to Marie Laffy, my good recitations to Charles Mecay, and my good behavior to Kenneth Mounce.

I, Gladys Constant, bequeath my powder puff to Mallie Parsons with instructions not to use it more than necessary, my general attractive aspect to whoever needs it, my dancing ability to Cecil Fay, and my mirror to Gene Mountz.

I, Hascal Mountz, bequeath my knack of winning fair ladies to Duane Haskell, my finger nail file to Marian Copper, and my musical inclinations to Albert Hartley.

I, Gladys McAfee, bequeath my debating powers to Joe Council, my good grades to Chester Edwards, my small steps to Marcus Braun, and my part in preparing the Annual for publication to Arthur Jones.

I, Arthur Conrey, bequeath my cigars to the W. H. S. furnace, hoping they will assist Palmer in keeping the Office warm, my tender devotion of the Juniors to the Sophs, and my love of a quiet study hall to Miss Plain.

I, Burton Pulliam, bequeath my ability to take everything as a matter of course to Fred Stuttle, my thrilling advenures to Helen Claypool, and my use of negro dialect to Rema Moore.

Feeling that we have given everything we have to bestow, we solemnly affirm with a verbal "aye" that each bequest is given free heartedly; and we trust that each will be faithfully used in the year to come by its recipient.

Therefore we have set our hand and seal this first day of May, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-two.

Signed (For the Senior Class):

HASCAL MOUNTZ, Pres.
EARL CARTER, Sec.

Witnesses:

DUANE HASKELL, Pres. Junior Class.
KENNETH MOUNCE, Pres. Sophomore Class.
MILTON HARWOOD. Pres. Freshman Class.

CLASS DAY EXERCISES

High School Auditorium, May 29th, 1922.

8 P. M.

PROGRAM

The Class Funeral

Class March ..... Community Orchestra
Funeral March ..... Louise Vasconcells
Class Pedigree ..... Earl Carter
Class Creed ..... Arthur Conrey
Class Chronicles ..... Stanley Sands
Class Revelation ..... Gladys Constant
Class Hymn ..... Junior Class
Class Elegy ..... Jennie V. Caldwell
Class Grumbler ..... Beula Dennison
Class Will ..... Anna McClure
Presentation of Key ..... Burton Pulliam
Class Requiem ..... Seniors
Class Mementoes ..... Merle Moore
Class Farewell ..... Hascal Mountz

MEMORIES

The day was wet as wet could be,
The lesson dry as dry,
You could not see a thought
Because no one would try.

"The War of eighteen twelve"—
She listened much aghast—
"Began in eighteen nine,"
And still they came more fast!

"Then Jefferson in '60
He captured Boston Town,
And mighty Henry Clay
Stood on the Hilltop looking down."

The Tories fought for us,
The Whigs with John Paul Jones;
England, France and Italy,
Sans interest, gave us loans."

"Then Andrew Jackson fought with Lee,
And good LaSalle and Cartier—
Those heroes bold of Spain—
When asked to, crossed the Delaware."

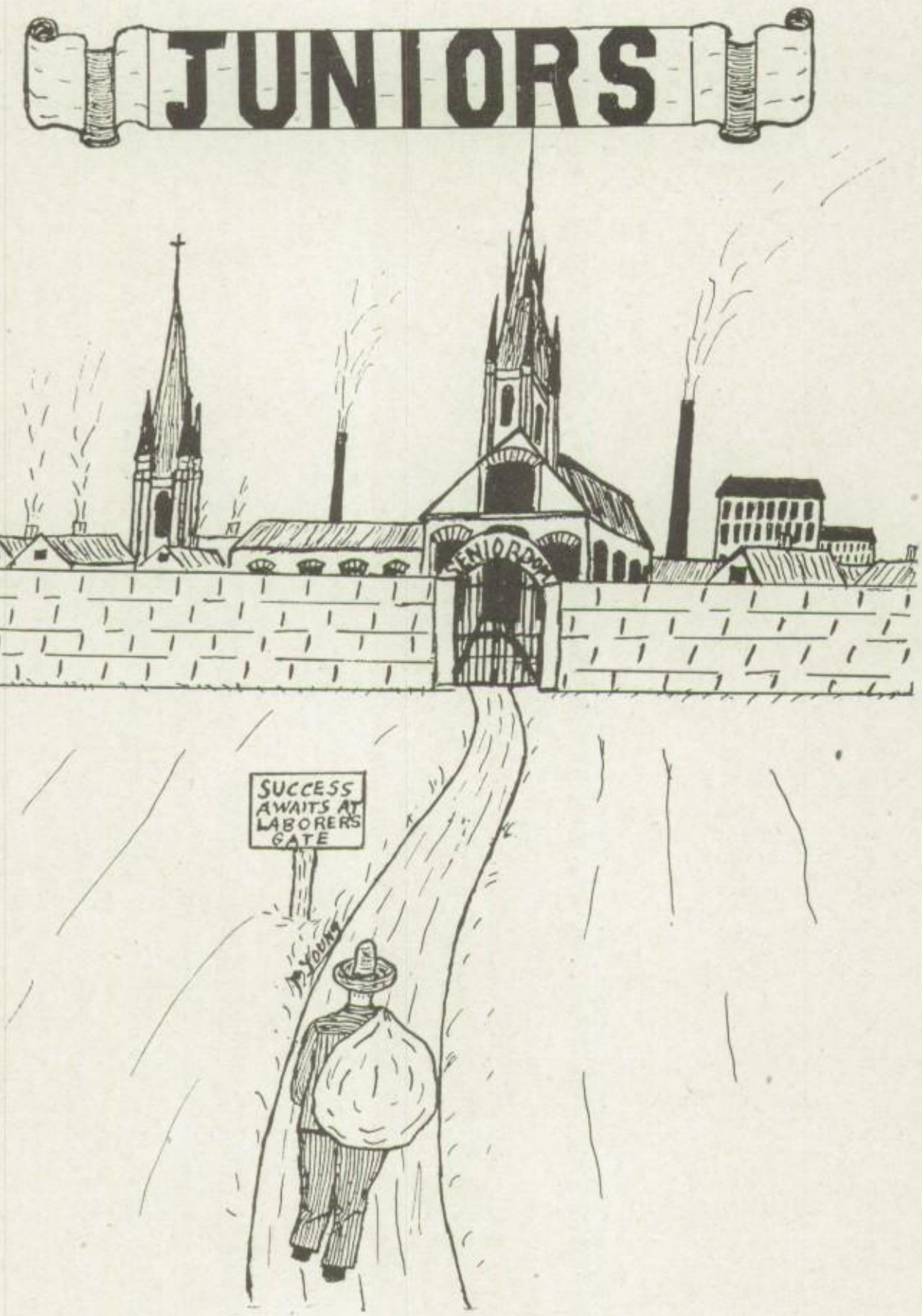
"The Ordinac[e] of sev'teen eighty-seven
Was passed in eighteen sixty-three,
When Lincoln promised men
The slaves would be entirely free."

"And give me sun or give me death,"
John Adams cried one stormy day;
" 'Fourscore and seven years ago—
'Ah, no,' he thought, 'it will not pay!' "

They also serve who stand and wait.
Now that's what Milton said;
And every now and then
That passes thru and thru my head.

But I? I can but stare and stare again
At thinking done by angels, saints and men.

And so content they rest,
Whatever they may do,
Another day is coming
For Jamie Jones and Sister Sue.


JUNIORS
SENIORS
SUCCESS AWAITS AT LABORERS GATE
JUNIORS

JUNIOR CLASS ROLL

Duane Haskell, President.

Florence Yocum, Vice-President.

Fred Stuttle, Secretary.

Mary Edwards, Treasurer.

Marcus Braun, Reporter.

Marie Brittin
Henry Carter
Marie Collins
Joe Council
Newton Cunningham
Pearl Fishburn
Albert Hartley
Arthur Jones
Charles Mecay
Eugene Mountz
Paul Young

As the Junior Class we have a record, though only three years old, which is not unenviable.

We first entered school, twenty-two in number (the largest Freshmen class in the history of the school at that time), in the fall of 1919. We were a coming class as is evidenced by the fact that the Juniors and Seniors found it necessary to league against us in Basket Ball.

In the spring of '21 we had our first class party, to which the Faculty and Seniors were invited. Owing to a change in schedule we took the same Latin as the class of '24, which we usually beat in class average until the end of our Sophomore year. In that second year we studied zealously, hoping to win the reputation of "the best class our teachers ever taught." We placed two boys, Eugene Mountz and Paul Young on the Basket Ball team.

We entered upon our Junior year more determined than ever. Many on the second team in Basket Ball were Juniors. Paul Young again played on the first team, and Newton Cunningham, Eugene Mountz and Joe Council were "subs."

Our most important event of the present year is the banquet we give the Seniors at the close of school.

We look forward to next year determined to hold our place in school activities and uphold the traditions and standards of the school.

MARCUS BRAUN.

MARCUS AND HIS PILLOW

I have a lot of trouble,
With my pillow every day;
As sure as it is left
When I am gone away,

Some Seniors dear, or Sophs
Put in a big black pin,
And then, when I sit down,
I'm sure to rise agin.

I have to take it with me
Every time I go to class,
And every kid that's in the room,
Will snigger when I pass.

It's lots of trouble, too,
But after all, it pays;
It makes the seat more soft
To sit on all the days.

REMA MOORE '24.

"GIVE ME LIBERTY OR GIVE ME DEATH"

O Spirit of Freedom! On us descend!
Deliver us from philosophic men,
And those who take delight in seeing man
Placed under their own stern hard ban—
From writers of novels whom work has made sour,
And cynics and critics who love their great power.

Stern Daughter of Independence,
Deliver us from ALL evils,
And burrowing thinkers
Rooting like cotton boll weevils.

From grim-visaged writers who wish to abuse us
With Essays on Friendship that cause a great fuss—
Who sit in their chairs and bid us rely
On the strength of the powerful "I"
Though baffled seers cannot impart
The secrets of their laboring hearts—

Again we cry "Deliverance!"
Free us from all evils,
And burrowing thinkers like Cotton Boll weevils.

MARKUS BRAUN '23.

TO THE SOPHOMORES WITH CONDOLENCES

They saw their pennant,
Unwilling, fall,
As it heeded Nation's call.
But Alas! Too late were they,
It would not hold upon the wall.

Now rest in peace, brave Soph'more band,
Though down to Nature's limits drawn
We trust you'll find a happier land,
And brighter sunshine of your own.

MARKUS BRAUN '23.

SOPHOMORES
WISE
FOOLS

SOPHOMORE CLASS ROLL

Kenneth L. Mounce, President

Minnie E. Wolfe, Vice-President

Mildred I. Young, Secretary and Treasurer

Lucille F. Laffy, Reporter

Marian L. Copper
Anna E. Collins
Cecil T. Fay
Hilda M. Fulkerson
Mary A. Hussey
Forest G. Mecay
Rema S. Moore
Aileene A. Moyer
L. Florence McFadden
Charles M. Phares
Erma Schineer
George M. Snyder
Bertha D. Wells

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

In September 1920, twenty-nine pupils enrolled in the class. Six weeks after school began we moved into the new building. Then the following class officers were chosen: Bertha Wells, President and Walter Powell, Secretary. A few days before school was out in the spring, the class, with Miss Hood, went to Fancy Creek where they had a "Picnic Breakfast."

September 1921 saw us back in the new building minus twelve members: Velma McGee, Mallie Parsons, Elda Henderson, Milton Harwood, Eva Dennison, Fern Waddell, Donald Hanner, Thelma Baker, Lionel Dorsett, Wilmur Lawson, Walter Powell, Paul Fishburn and Otto Morris. One boy, Kenneth Mounce, joined us.

We have had one member on the first Basket Ball team this year, Cecil Fay. George Snyder and Kenneth Mounce played on the Midget Team. Five of the class were in the Ministrel Show given in February.

We are the only class in the school in which there have been no failures all year, in quarterly examinations, and every member of the class will be a full-fledged Junior next year.

BERTHA WELLS '24
LUCILE LAFFEY '24

MY AUTO 'TIS OF THEE

1

My auto 'tis of thee,
Short road to poverty,
Of thee I chant.
I blew a pile of dough
On thee, three years ago,
Now you refuse to go,
Or won't or can't.

2

Thru town and countryside,
You were my joy and pride,
Oh Happy Day!
I loved the gaudy hue,
The nice white tires new,
But you are down and out for true,
In every way.

3

To thee old rattle box,
Came many bumps and knocks,
For thee I grieve.
Badly the top is torn,
Frayed are the seats and worn,
The whooping cough affects thy horn,
I do believe.

4

The perfume swells the breeze,
While good folks cough and wheeze,
As we pass by.
I paid for thee a price,
'Twould buy a mansion twice,
Now everybody's yelling "Ice",
I wonder why.

5

The motor has the grippe,
The spark plug has the pip,
And woe is thine,
I, too, have suffered chills,
Fatigue and kindred ills,
Endeavoring to pay my bills.
Since thou wert mine.

6

Gone is my bank roll now,
No more 'twould choke a cow,
As once before.
Yet if I had the mon,
So help me John, Amen,
I'd buy a little car again,
And speed some more.

ERMA SCHINEER '24

SOPHOMORE CLASS SONG.

(Tune: The Levee Song.)

I'm a Soph'more in the W. H. S.
I'm working on my Caesar.
It is hard to make our teacher think
That we have studied Caesar.

Chorus:

I've been working on my Caesar,
All this live-long day.
I've been working on my Caesar
To pass the time away.
Don't you hear the teacher saying:
"Don't you ever do a thing?"
Don't you hear the pupils saying:
"How I wish the bell would ring?"

Zoology our class of fun
When cutting up a crayfish.
Our teacher says we're quite noisy
When cutting up a crayfish.

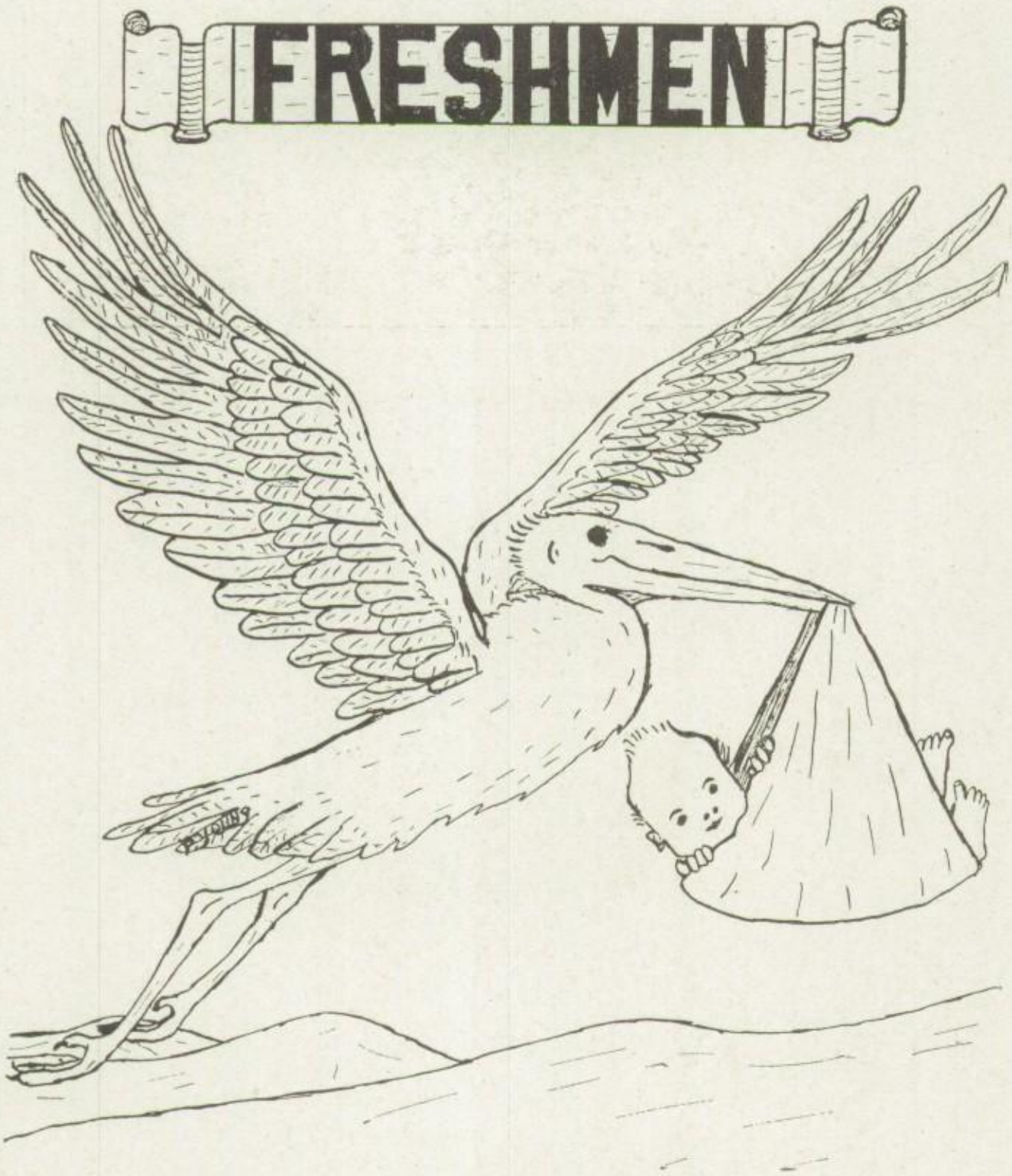
We were cutting up a crayfish
In class the other day.
We were cutting up a crayfish
To pass the time away.
Don't you hear the pupils saying:
"What is to be accomplished now?"
Don't you hear Miss Plain saying:
"Wait, and I'll show you how."

Oh! Mr. Lewis our history Prof.
He sure does make us study.
His gleaming eyes see everything
That happens in our history.

I've been working on my history
One period every day.
I've been working on my History
To please Prof. Lewis today.
Don't you hear the loved Professor:
"Twelve more good pages in advance?"
Don't you hear the pupils saying:
"Give us one more chance?"

In English, Oh, we study hard
To make the highest average.
Our Seniors, they are racing too,
But they are still behind us.

I've been working on my English
One period every day.
I've been working on my English
To please Miss Canfield today.
Don't you hear Miss Canfield saying:
"The Sophomores are still ahead?"
Don't you hear the Soph'mores saying:
"We will not be led."


FRESHMEN

FRESHMAN CLASS ROLL

Milton Harwood, Pres.

Catherine Aileen Long, Vice Pres.

Helen L. Hickman, Sec. and Treas.

Robert L. Cooper, Class Reporter

Raymond L. Brachear
Richard L. Caldwell
Donald R. Constant
Helen B. Cooper
Helen L. Claypool
Helena E. Cunningham
Fannie E. Claypool
Chester Edwards
John Hale
Mary E. Hartley
Lucille E. Loving
Marie A. Laffey
Leroy E. Mecay
Otto Morris
Estle McGee
Bessie L. Powell
Pearl Z. Phillips
Mallie Parsons
Esther Price
Bennie Rush
Chester Trail
Ellis C. Van Meter

FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

In the beginning of the year we were very proud to have twenty-eight members in our class, forming the largest class in the history of the school; but at the end of the first month Wilmur Lawson left. However, Velma Smith and Esther Price entered later. Class officers were elected as follows: President, Milton Harwood; Vice-President, Aileen Long; Secretary, Helen Hickman; Treasurer, Robert Cooper.

At the second meeting of the Literary Club we presented two scenes from the Merchant of Venice.

In basketball we were well represented also. Otto Morris was on the First Team and five of our number were on the Midget Team. In Track, Bennie Rush and Donald Constant represented the school in the County Meet.

Members of our class also served on the Annual Staff, and were given parts in the school play, Mr. Bob.

At present writing we are almost Sophomores, and judging by this year's crop of Sophies, we will be able to make more noise our second year. (That is, if no one happens along to say, "Let's have it quiet in here, please!")

HELEN HICKMAN.

WHAT NEXT?

Speed threw his spear with all might
It lit by the side of a scholar bright.
The bright boy fled from there to us,
And then was hit by Newton's 'cus.

K. MOUNCE, '24

MY CAPTAIN, O, MY CAPTAIN!

My captain treads the floor tonight—
    Defeat will come no more;
With running steps and fighting gall
    My Captain plays the floor.

* * * * * * *

My Captain treads the floor no more—
    His playing days are o'er;
But still I'll tell my children
    How My Captain played the floor.

—Anon.

A ROMANCE

Robert was sitting on a bank one day
When Esther came along that way.
They spoke and his face grew red.
When Esther spoke, this is what she said:

"How do, Mr. Cooper, how are you today?"
Bob answered, "Pretty well," with his head away;
Esther asked, "Do you believe, 'first sight' in love?"
Robert's answer was a stammered, "Heavens above."

"True love," continued Esther, "is life's only chance."
Said Robert, to change conversation, "Do you dance?"
"Yes!" answered Esther. "It's wonderful too,
To feel the strong arms of some one like you."

She continued, "Let's go to the next
On some bright and witty pretext."
Robert sighed, "Oh! for a brick."
Then he turned over and fell in the crick.

A PROPHECY

I am sitting by the river
As the sun is sinking low
On my graven heart the image
Of the school of long ago.

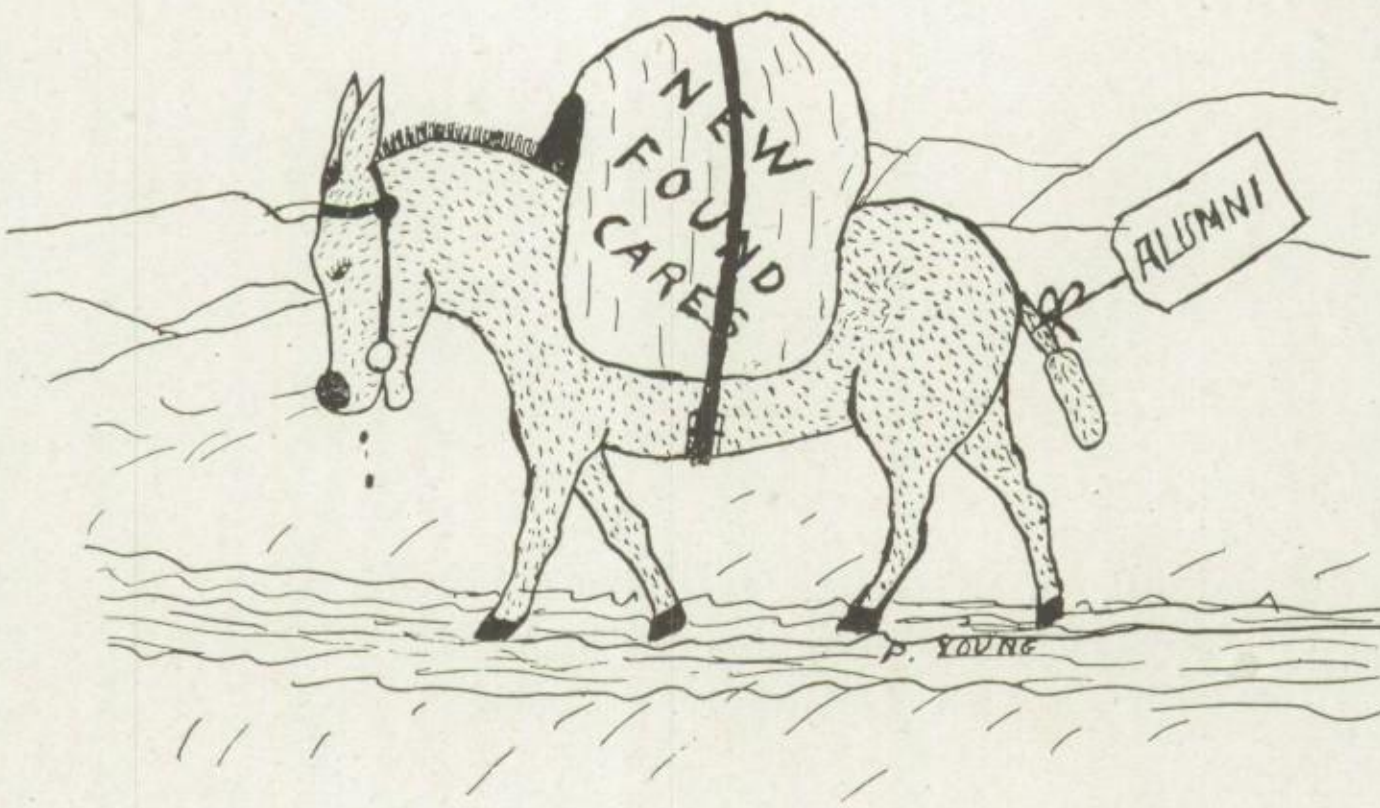
Aileen Long, so bright and happy
Bee Marie, so sweet and fair
Helen Hickman famed Historian
Robert Cooper, "The Double Dare."

From the water's placid mirror
Rose the phantoms all around
From Michigan to Mississippi
From Maine to Puget Sound.

As I dreamed beside the waters
Robert C. in sorrow wailed
His heart was sadly broken
To get a wife-he'd failed.

Women have such catty tempers
Was his version of the tale.
As he stroked his greying beard
And his hardened face grew pale.

Then Esther moved from out the shadows
And his smile she swiftly caught
And whispered. "For thee, Bob,
Long, I have sought."


NEW FOUND CARE
ALUMNI
P. YOUNG

GRADUATES OF WILLIAMSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL

Class of 1890

J. W. Taylor—Married Miss Bessie Turley. Chicago, Illinois
Frank C. Taylor—Working in the Dunlap House in Chicago, Illinois
Laura Hussey—La Crosse, Wisconsin
Jessie Lowerie—Married Mr. T. Blair. Claremont, Minnesota

Class of 1891

Dora Jones—Married Mr. A. Roher. Hammond, Indiana
Arthur Constant—Married Miss Olive Dolvin. Williamsville, Illinois
T. E. McCue—A school teacher
Minnie Mounts—Married Mr. John Burcham. San Jose, California
Minnie Jones—Married Mr. Ed. Wellinghoff. Is now deceased
Olive Berryhill—Married Mr. W. Watson. Is now deceased
Anna Fitzgerald—Married Mr. Ira Walkey. San Francisco, California

Class of 1892

Ethel Bates—A dressmaker. Springfield, Illinois
Ada Hussey—Married Mr. T. E. Brittin. Springfield, Illinois
Lille McCue—Married Mr. Chas. Smith. Missouri
Alice Smith—Married Mr. Chas. Lorback. Ohio.
Lewis Larue—Forest City, Iowa

Class of 1893

Bessie Council—Married Mr. Jas. E. Caldwell. Williamsville, Illinois
Grace Mountz—Married A. Green. Milford, Illinois
Jennie Fitzgerald—Stenographer. St. Louis
Tillie Yocum—Married Mr. Geo. Henderson. Colorado
Nate Hussey—Married Miss Edna Watson. Williamsville
Orville Kiplinger—Michigan, Indiana

Class of 1894

Ida D. Yocum—Williamsville, Illinois
Florence Sapp—Married Mr. Fred Collins. Williamsville, Illinois
Alice Huston—Married Mr. Henry Van Meter. Williamsville, Illinois
Laura Mountz—Married Mr. C. R. Smith. Colorado
Mary Wright—Married Mr. Kingsley Pease. Is now deceased
Fred Groves—Married Miss Estella Conley. Chicago, Illinois
Roy Groves—Now deceased
Waldo Merriman—Married Miss Mabel Green. Chicago, Illinois

Class of 1895

No class that year

Class of 1896

Bessie Turley—Married Mr. J. W. Taylor. Chicago, Illinois
Lillie Mountz—Married Mr. M. Liscom. San Rafael, California.
Halcyone Hussey—Married Mr. E. Hanger. Lincoln, Illinois
Lesta Benson
Ella Price—Chicago, Illinois.
Anna Gussman—Now deceased.
Dollie Duncan—Married Mr. B. G. Daigh. Springfield, Illinois.
W. D. Jones—Hammond, Indiana.

Class of 1897

Harley C. Groves—Married Miss Hattie Cline. Williamsville, Illinois.
Hazel K. Groves—Married Miss Edith Johnson. East Chicago, Indiana.
Hattie Cline—Married Mr. Harley C. Groves. Williamsville, Illinois.
Jessie Price—Married Mr. Crane. Chicago, Illinois.
Fred Wright—Now deceased.
Florence Moore—Married Mr. J. W. Gravey. Springfield, Illinois.
William Welch—Married Miss Maude Corzine. Springfield, Illinois.
Iva Tuttle—Married Mr. Howard Crink. Washington, Nebraska.
Lee Van Meter—Salt Lake City.
Delbert Yocum—Married Nellie Conrey. Williamsville, Illinois.

Class of 1898

Harold C. Groves—Married Miss Nellie Wright. Williamsville, Illinois.
Perry Poorman—Bloomington, Illinois.
Earl Turley—Married Miss Ethel Daigh. Springfield, Illinois.
Ben McClelland—Married Miss Mabel Weeden. Chicago, Illinois.
Ada Moyer—Married Mr. George McKinsey. Fisher, Illinois.
Dora Cantrall—Married Mr. D. Arnett. Saybrook, Illinois.
Anna Ray—Springfield, Illinois.
Charity Ray—Married Mr. John Dye. Springfield, Illinois.

Class of 1899

Ernest Dye—Married Miss Julia Conrey. Williamsville, Illinois.
James Conrad—Married Miss Ila Tuttle. Williamsville, Illinois.
Mabel McCue—Williamsville, Illinois
Ila Tuttle—Married Mr. Jas. Conrad Jr. Williamsville, Illinois.

Class of 1900

No class that year.

Class of 1901

Claud Johnson—Married Miss Pearl Blair. Pana, Illinois.
Bessie Fleming—Married Mr. Albert Klein. Springfield, Illinois.
Mabel Weeden—Married Mr. Ben McClelland. Chicago, Illinois.
Lida Lowery—Married Mr. Geo. Snyder. Williamsville, Illinois.

Class of 1902

Julia Conrey—Married Mr. Ernest Dye. Now deceased.
Edna Yocom—Williamsville, Illinois.
Arthur Poorman—New York.
Bessie Yocom—Married Mr. Ford. Springfield, Illinois.

Class of 1903

Nellie Conrey—Married Mr. D. F. Yoccm. Williamsville, Illinois.
Earl Perce—Now deceased.

Class of 1904

Roswell Tilson—Now deceased.
Una Johnson—Married Mr. C. Mellinger. Springfield, Illinois.
Alfred Hussey—Detroit, Michigan.

Class of 1905

Raymond Groves—Minnesota.
Byrd Showalter—Married Mr. A. L. Gamble. Wauseon, Ohio.
Ethel Daigh—Married Mr. Eral Turley. Springfield, Illinois.
Delbert Tilson—Springfield, Illinois.
Hazel Hussey—Married Miss Ada Yocom. Williamsville, Illinois.

Class of 1906

Walter Theobald—Winchester, Illinois.
Hester Council—Married Mr. Hugh Gilmore. Chicago, Illinois.
Melvin Showalter—Kansas City, Kansas.

Class of 1907

Mary McClelland—Williamsville, Illinois.
Cecil Merriman—Married Miss Nellie Good. Mt. Pulaski, Illinois.
Fred Miller—Washington, D. C.
Jennie Groves—Williamsville, Illinois.

Class of 1908

Harriet Conrey—Married Mr. Ed Council. Elkhart, Illinois.
Rena Taylor—Married Mr. Arthur Prichard. Ottawa, Illinois.
Alma Merriman—Married Mr. Leo Kloppenburg. Springfield, Illinois.
Lenore Bennett—Williamsville, Illinois.
Eugene Price—New Berlin.
Ralph Turley—Chicago, Illinois.

Class of 1909

Grace Davis—Springfield, Illinois.
Estella Doty—Married Mr. Harvey Hale. Spaulding, Illinois.
Charlotte Groves—Williamsville, Illinois.
Besse Conrad—Williamsville, Illinois.
Kittie Caldwell—Married Mr. Harry Cantrall. Athens, Illinois.
Ida Yocom—Married Chas. Hoke.

Class of 1910

Jessie L. Proctor—Married Mr. Ray La Rue. Williamsville, Illinois.
Bonnie R. McCord—Married Mr. Reeder. Springfield, Illinois.
Fred L. Taylor—Married Miss Marie Groves. Williamsville, Illinois.
Earl L. Wilcockson—Married Miss Laura Mestermocker. Williamsville, Illinois.

Class of 1911

Edith N. Conrad—Married Mr. Elmer Mosier. Lincoln, Illinois.
Harvey D. Hale—Married Miss Estella Doty. Spaulding, Illinois.
Mabel L. Leach—Married Mr. Geo. Yocom. Williamsville, Illinois.
Eileen L. Merriman—Chicago, Illinois.
Glen W. Smith—Married Miss Gertrude Scheid. Clayton, Illinois.
Margaret F. Williams—Minnesota.
Ethel Q. Yocom—Married Mr. John Priddle. Buffalo Hart, Illinois.

Class of 1912

Edna M. Slaughter—Married Mr. Joe Claypool. Williamsville, Illinois.
Olive M. Wilcockson—Married Mr. Ben Dye. Williamsville, Illinois.

Class of 1913

Helen A. Smith—Springfield, Illinois.
Franklin I. Groves—Married Miss Josephine Smith. Williamsville, Illinois.
Reva B. Conrad—Married Mr. Jewell Brachear. Williamsville, Illinois.
William Yoakum—Married Miss Hazel Hankins. Williamsville, Illinois
Mary F. Gartland—Springfield, Illinois.
Estella M. Davis—Springfield, Illinois.
Nellie M. McClelland—Married Mr. Riely. Springfield, Illinois.

Class of 1914

George S. Price—Middletown, Illinois.
Carrie A. Wise—Married Mr. Ernest Loving. Williamsville, Illinois.
Earl D. Beekman—Married Miss Texie Bozark. Williamsville, Illinois.

Class of 1915

Esther Bock—Williamsville, Illinois.
Anna Lowery—Married Mr. Howard Kuster. Springfield, Illinois.
Howard Anderson—Married Miss Ruth Clendenen. Williamsville, Illinois.
Ernest Caldwell—Married Miss Mabel Brittin. Williamsville, Illinois.
Russel Pulliam—Deceased.
Merle Jones—Williamsville, Illinois.

Class of 1916

No class that year.

GRADUATES OF WILLIAMSVILLE TOWNSHIP HIGH SCHOOL

Class of 1917

Alma Council—Married Mr. Loyal Hartman. Memphis, Tennessee.
Belle Hartley—Deceased.

Besse McGrew—Married Mr. Newton Irwin. Salisbury, Illinois.
Henrietta McGrew—Williamsville, Illinois.
Fred Fishburn—Ohio.
John Hartley—Indiana.
Homer Mountz—Williamsville, Illinois.
Arthur Merriman—Latham, Illinois.
Reva Conrad—Married Mr. Jewell Brachear. Williamsville, Illinois.
LaRue Van Meter—Williamsville, Illinois.
Bernard Wilson—Missouri.

Class of 1918

Jewell D. Brachear—Married Miss Reva Conrad. Williamsville, Illinois
Edith A. Drillinger—Rochester, Illinois.
Maude M. Yocom—Married Mr. Jack Bell. Williamsville, Illinois.
Harry D. Sweet—Married Miss Georgia Stewart. Sherman, Illinois.
Harriet C. Brittin—Married Mr. George Mattine. Springfield, Illinois.
Verlie A. Blunt—Married Mr. Cecil Yocom. Williamsville, Illinois.
Loyal O. Hartman—Married Miss Alma Council. Memphis, Tennessee.
Marie Powell—Married Mr. Chas. Botoroff. Fancy Prairie, Illinois.
Leona M. Walsh—Williamsville, Illinois.
James E. Caldwell—Evanston, Illinois.

Class of 1919

Robert Merriman—Ames, Iowa.
John McClure—Williamsville, Illinois.
Mabel Brittin—Married to Mr. Geo. Ernest Caldwell. Williamsville, Illinois.
Nellie Fishburn—Williamsville, Illinois.
Mabel Husted—Williamsville, Illinois.

Class of 1920

Edna Lawson—Williamsville, Illinois.
Margureite Van Meter—Married Mr. Ralph Conrey. Williamsville, Illinois.
Stanley Doty—Williamsville, Illinois.
Mable Edwards—Williamsville, Illinois.
Clara Slaughter—Married Mr. Russel Fuieten. Mt. Pulaski, Illinois.

Class of 1921

Irene Van Meter—Williamsville, Illinois.
Edna Haycraft—Williamsville, Illinois.
Stewart Hussey—Williamsville, Illinois.
Mary Caldwell—Williamsville, Illinois.
Frances Kent—Williamsville, Illinois.
Fred Synder—Peoria, Illinois.
Alta Trees—Springfield, Illinois.
Anna Gillies—Williamsville, Illinois.
Bessie Gillies—Williamsville, Illinois.
Leroy Hartley—Williamsville, Illinois.
Mildred Fulkerson—Williamsville, Illinois.

LITERARY
INK
P. YOUNG.

The Lincoln-Douglas Literary and Debating Society.

Early in the second Semester the Literary Society was organized. Gladys Constant was elected President, Beula Dennison Vice-President, and Marcus Braun Secretary.

The first program was given in January. Musical numbers were given by Helen Hickman, Duana Haskell, Louise Vasconcells, the Glee Club and the Sophomore Quartet.

In February, the Freshmen presented two scenes from the Merchant of Venice. The cast was as follows:—

Portia ..... Aileen Long
Nerissa ..... Marie Laffey
Shylock ..... Robert Cooper
Bassanio ..... Chester Trail
Antonio ..... Estle McGee
Gratiano ..... Donald Constant
Duke of Venice ..... Bennie Rush
Clerk of the Court ..... Leroy Mecay

The third program consisted of a debate on the question, "Resolved: That the United States should adopt and maintain a high protective tariff." Affirmative, Gladys McAfee, Marcus Braun and Fred Stuttle; Negative, Marie Brittin, Hazel Burton and Duane Haskell. The decision was in favor of the Affirmative.

Due to pressure of work along other lines, no programs were given in April and May. Next year we hope to obtain a better start, and give programs once a month throughout the school year.

The opportunity offered by these programs to the students to become accustomed to appearing in public is a valuable one, and we intend that the Society shall have a secure place in school activities another year.

THE STORY OF THE MARIPOSA LILY

The Mexican Province of California, before it was conquered by the United States, was owned by Spain. Many priests came from there for the purpose of converting the Indians along the Western Coast. They established Mission Stations all along the Coast, about a day's journey apart. These stations extended from San Francisco to San Diego. One of the greatest of the Missions was at Santa Barbara. All these Missions were built by the Indians under the direction of the Spanish priests. The road which connected this chain of Missions was called El Camino' Real which means the Highway of the King.

These Churches were built as places for the Indians to live near and learn the way of civilized people. They were taught to weave, to make clothes after the Spanish fashion, and to care for the vast orchards and the fields which were tilled by the Priests to furnish food for all the Indians, numbering thousands, at the mission. A few of the Indians did not like this life in the missions and fled, only to be brought back. One Indian chief, with his daughter and her lover fled to the Ojai valley. Some of the soldiers from the mission were sent out to search for them. They were captured and brought back to the mission.

Within a few days, they again fled with some companions. In a pitched battle with the soldiers the chief was killed. His daughter, Mariposa and her lover, escaped. Many years later, after gold was discovered in California, and after it had become a possession of the United States, two skeletons, side by side, were found in the Ojai valley. They were believed to be those of Mariposa and her lover, who died of starvation in this valley after escaping from the missions, rather than go back and live with the priests. Interwined with the skeletons was found growing a beautiful flower, which had never been seen in California before this time. It was of a beautiful creamy color with faint streaks of lavender and pink. Some were lightly touched, near the center with crimson, which was believed to be the blood of the unfortunate Mariposa who had suffered and starved to death in the valley so many years before. And thus the most beautiful flower to be found growing in the West today is known as the Mariposa lily.

HILDA FULKERSON '24

THE GLEE CLUB

The Glee Club was organized by Mr. Mounce at the beginning of the year, and was composed for the most part, of Freshmen and Sophomores. The members have met once a week for practice; besides furnishing music at several school affairs, notably the Literary Club meeting, and the school Assembly. Great things are expected of the Glee Club another year. We are looking forward to the formation of a Male Quartet, possibly, if not a Mixed Glee Club.

SOCIETY

Williamsville High School indulged in fully as many social activities as were consistent with the purpose of the school, this past year.

First came the Sophomore Party. It was held on Hallowe'en and the Sophomores gave their guests a ghostly welcome. The Song of the Classes, to be found on another page, made its first appearance that night.

Next came the party given by the losing side in the Country Gentleman Contest to the winning side. It was just a regular party, one of the kind where "a gineral good time wuz hed b' all."

The Annual Christmas party given in honor of the Alumni and students was held on December 31st, under the efficient management of Mr. Mounce and Miss Plain.

The Freshman Class gave a St. Patrick's Day Party. Twenty-seven splotches of greenness and much green and white crepe paper furnished the decorations.

During the year the Junior Class gave a Box Social, netting eighty dollars, which was devoted to the Banquet Fund and the Motion Picture Machine.

The Annual Junior-Senior Banquet was held on the evening of May 27th, the following was the program of the evening.

PROGRAM

Toastmaster ..... Marcus Braun
Toast "To the Class of 1922" ..... Duane Haskell
Toast "To the Class of 1923" ..... Hascal Mountz
Song ..... Mary Edwards
Toast "The Upper Classes" ..... Mr. Mounce
Music ..... Duane Haskell
Toast "The Grand old Days" ..... Gladys McAfee
Toast "The Purple and Gold" ..... Merle Moore
Reading ..... Mary Hussey
Music ..... Miss Torstensen

MOTION PICTURE MACHINE

In September the school body purchased a motion picture machine. This is the first the school has had.

Some of the films were shown during the general exercise in the morning. This was made possible through the kind-heartedness of some of the patrons who lent us tarpaulins to darken the skylights. Others were given, to which the general public was invited. The admission fee was asked only to cover expenses.

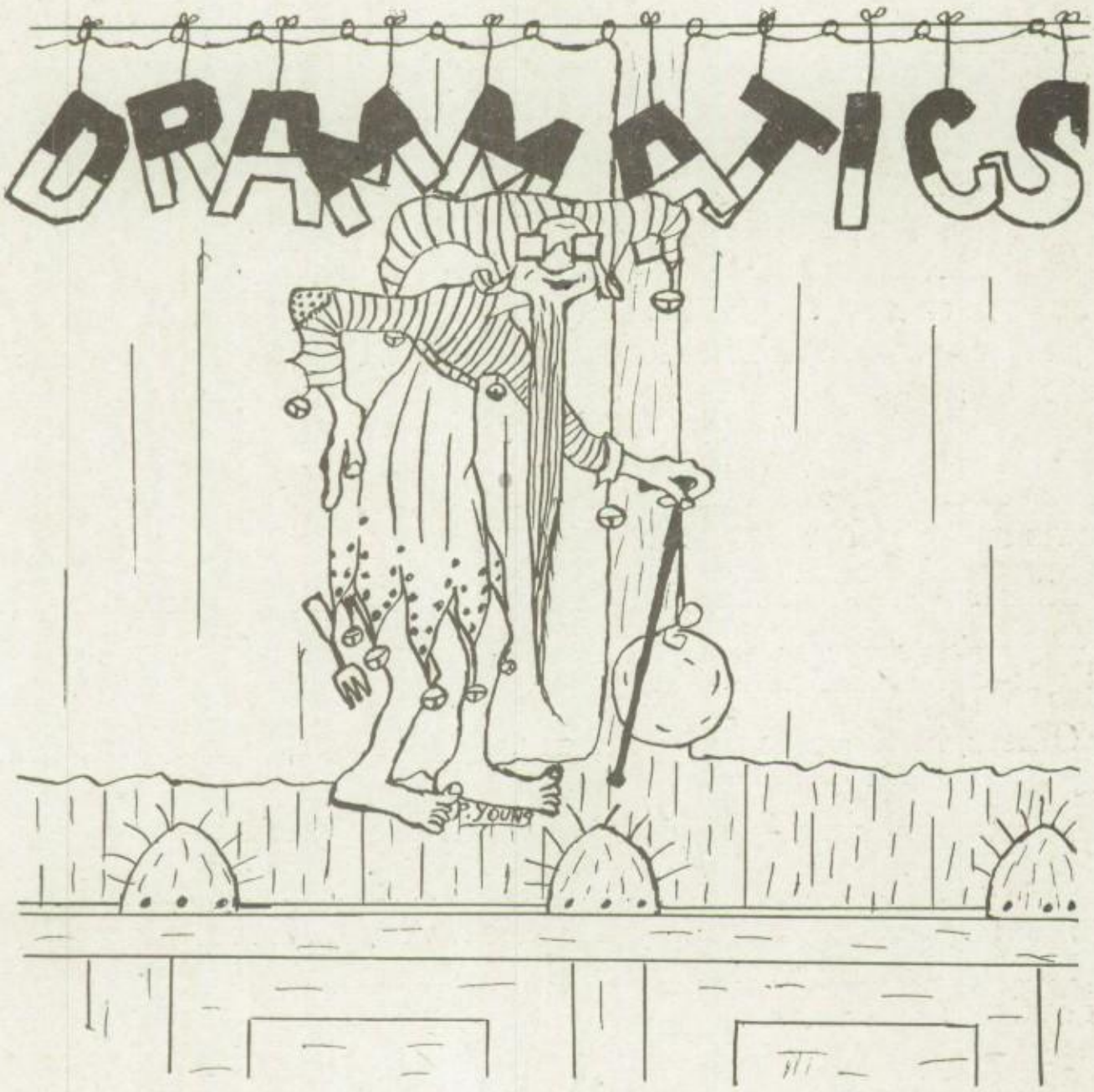
The Go-getter, The Locked Heart and Daddy Long Legs were the Comedy-Dramas given. About eight scientific and educational pictures were shown. Some of these were Life of Caesar, X-Ray, and Glow of the Lamp. Mutt and Jeff and Snub Pollard were two of the six comedies that we enjoyed this year.

Next year it will be possible to bring a great many interesting pictures into the community, at a reasonable cost. In this way the students will see the type of picture not of sufficient interest to the general public to warrant its being shown by motion picture houses.

The thanks of the community and the school is due Mr. Mounce, who instigated the movement, besides operating the machine on all occasions.

The expense—$200—was met by the school in various ways. The Juniors contributed from the receipts of their box supper. Candy sales were held on public occasions; amounts great and small, though generally the latter, continued to come in, until February when the Minstrel show gave us the balance of the money needed.

Merle at age of four Mo.
BEFORE CLASS
AFTER CLASS
PALMER
DO YOU REMEMBER ?
SMILES


DRAMATICS
P. YOUNG

ANNUAL MINSTREL SHOW

The first Annual Minstrel Show was given at the High School auditorium on Feb. 23 and 25, under the direction of Mr. Mounce. The program was a two hour entertainment consisting of three parts:
First Part:

Mr. Markus Braun, Master of Ceremonies. Misses Bertha Wells, Lucille Laffey and Messrs. "Kansas" Young, Joe Council, "PK" Mountz and "Stonewall" Moore, Comedians.

Misses Bertha Wells, Lucille Laffey, Marion Copper, Mary Edwards, and Messrs. "Nippers" Mounce, "Speedunk" Stuttle, "Stonewall" Moore, "Kansas" Young and "PK" Mountz. Soloists.

Others in the company—Messrs. Arthur Jones and Burton Pulliam.

Olio:

Specialty: ..... Zobo Band
Monologue: "My Country Tis of Them"..... Hazel Burton
Musical Reading ..... Mary Hussey

After Piece:

"LOVE AND LATHER"

Cast

Columbus Johnson, the Barber.....Merle Moore
Abraham Lincoln, his son.....Burton Pulliam
Nicodemus Snowball, a customer.....Earl Carter
Mrs. Confusion Smith.....Fred Stuttle
Miss Victory Smith, her daughter.....Kenneth Mounce

THE PLAY

This year the annual entertainment consisted of two short plays, "The Mouse Trap" and "Mr. Bob." "The Mouse Trap" confirms our opinion of the nerve of women, and shows the meanness of "mere man." Mr. Willis Campbell plays a joke on the young widow to whom he is engaged, by pretending to see a mouse run across the room. Mrs. Somers flies for the nearest chair; but is overcome by the entrance of several of her friends. The "mere man" finds it impossible to convince the ladies that the mouse never existed. He is finally exhausted by the effort he makes to get the ladies out of the room alive.

Cast

Mrs. Amy Somers, The Young Attractive widow.....Gladys Constant
Mr. Willis Campbell, who fails to understand women....Marcus Braun
Mrs. Agnes Roberts, his sister.....Gladys McAfee
Mrs. Curwen, who enjoys a situation.....Bertha Wells
Mrs. Miller, who likes a thrill.....Anna McClure
Mrs. Bemis, who is like the others.....Beula Dennison
Jane, Mrs. Somers' maid.....Jennie V. Caldwell

Scene: Mrs. Somers' Drawing Room.

Mr. Bob tells the story of Miss Rebecca Luke who wishes to convert her home into an asylum for orphan cats. She sends for the architect and warns the servants that her nephew and niece are not to discover his presence. When another Mr. Brown of the firm of Benson & Benson, Lawyers, arrives, he is taken for Mr. Bob, the architect and Mr. Saunders, a friend of Phillip. The working out of the ensuing complication forms the theme of the play.

Cast

Robert Brown, clerk of Benson & Benson, Lawyers.....Hazel Burton
Jenkins, Miss Rebecca's butler.....Eugene Mountz
Phillip Royson, Miss Rebecca's nephew.....Fred Stuttle
Miss Rebecca Luke.....Marie Brittin
Katherine Rodgers, her niece.....Mary Edwards
Patty her maid.....Erma Schineer
Marion Bryant, "Mr. Bob."".....Aileen Long

Act 1. Breakfast Room at Tresham. Time: Morning.
Act II. Same. Time: Afternoon.

Kenneth Mounce gave a group of vocal solos during the evening which were much appreciated. We are also grateful to the Community Orchestra which contributed its time both nights, and added greatly to the success of the evening.

THE COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

The Commercial Department of the High School was organized in 1920, with Miss Phyllis Collins as instructor.

In 1921, Miss Nellie A. Plain, of Brown's Business College was appointed instructor. This past year has witnessed a large enrollment in the department: Hascal Mountz, Arthur Conrey, Marguerite Conrey, Mildred Fulkerson, Nellie Fishburn, Earl Carter and Newton Cunningham constituted the bookkeeping class. With the exception of Marguerite Conrey who discontinued the course, the entire class completed the work. In addition to the above, the typing class contained the following people: Merle Moore, Lenore Bennett, Anna Gillies, Bessie Gillies, Leroy Hartley, Gladys McAfee, Esther Price. Marguerite Conrey is the winner of the Underwood Certificate, Medal and Bar. Nellie Fishburn holds the Underwood Certificate and Medal; Hascal, Lenore, Bessie and Anna have the Underwood Certificate.

In the Shorthand class the following were enrolled: *Marguerite Conrey, *Nellie Fishburn, *Arthur Conrey, *Lenore Bennett, *Anna Gillies, *Bessie Gillies, *Marcus Braun, Merle Moore, *Hascal Mountz, *Mildred Fulkerson, Gladys McAfee, Leroy Hartley. The students whose names are marked with stars, have won their O. G. A. Certificates.

ATHLETICS

Letter Men	Position	Field Goals	Foul Goals	Assists
Young	F	82	50	214
Morris	F	39	2	80
Fay	C	15		30
Moore	G	1		2
Carter	G	9	3	21
Council	G	1	1	3
Cunningham	G	2		4
Stuttle	F	3		6
Mountz	F	2		4
Haskell	C			
		174	56	364

Summary of Games

Oct. 21	Pleasant Plains 10	Williamsville... 9	There
" 29	Dawson 5	" ...14	Here
Nov. 11	Elkhart 8	" ...34	Here
" 18	Athens 61	" ... 8	There
Dec. 2	New Berlin 15	" ...10	Here
" 16	Pleasant Plains 10	" ...22	Here
" 23	Franklin 16	" ... 7	There
" 30	Lincoln 21	" ...18	Here
Jan. 6	Mt. Pulaski 13	" ...15	Here
" 14	Auburn 24	" ...13	There
" 20	Dawson 4	" ...28	Here
" 25	Lincoln 33	" ...23	There
" 27	New Berlin.....15	" ... 3	There
Feb. 2	Greenview 28	" ...18	Athens Tour
" 3	San Jose..... 5	" ...22	"
" 4	Mason City 2nd....13	" ...27	"
" 4	Greenview 28	" ...22	"
" 11	Auburn 23	" ... 9	Here
" 17	Franklin 17	" ...19	Here
" 24	Mt. Pulaski 34	" ... 8	There
Mar. 3	Chapin 16	" ...18	Jacksonville Tour.
" 3	Bluffs 28	" ...16	"
	431	364	
	Played 22	Won 9; Lost 13	

Account of the 1921-22 Season

BASKET BALL

Coach Lewis started the season with an interclass tournament. The Junior and Sophomore teams played, the Junior being victorious; the next game was between the Senior and Freshman teams, the former winning. In the finals the Seniors also won, obtaining also a large banner which has held an honored place in the Auditorium.

On Oct. 21, our basket ball season opened with a daylight special at Pleasant Plains. Our boys finally went down to glorious defeat, 9-10, after playing a fast and furious game with three periods over time. The boys enjoyed a fine trip over in an ice-wagon and in Mecay's and Mr. Mounce's jitneys, with two punctures for variety.

Next week, we entertained Dawson for the first game on the home floor, winning 14-5. A splendid spirit of sportsmanship and friendliness was shown by the Dawson boys.

On Nov. 11th, Smith's five from Elkhart were our next victims to the tune of 34-8. Morris led in scoring, making 18 points.

The following week, we invaded the lion's den at Athens, through a flood, and were badly clawed, 61-8. This was by far our worst defeat of the season. Nuff sed.

Dec. 2nd, the New Berlinites made their debut on the Williamsville floor and out-lucked us in basket-shooting. They emerged from the scrap at the long end of a 15-10 score.

On Dec. 16th, Young's quintet from Pleasant Plains met defeat here 22-10. This was a lively game, all players being in form.

Next week, the team made an excursion to Franklin by way of Virden, through ice and sleet, completing the final twenty-nine mile lap in one of Ford's "latest." Since the heating and lighting plants were frozen up, the game was played by lantern light, the Franklin boys winning 16-7.

Dec. 30th, the Lincoln boys came down for a holiday game. This was one of our hardest fought games; one overtime period being played. Lincoln emerged the victor to the tune of 21-18.

Our first '22 game was played Jan. 6th, with Mt. Pulaski, here, in one of the closest and fastest games of the season, Williamsville winning 15-13. The Mt. Pulaski Five played a clean game and were good sportsmen. In this, as well as in the Lincoln game, our guards did good work.

Jan. 14th the team motored to Auburn where they met defeat by a score of 24-13. This was a close and hard-fought game, especially through the first half, when we led, 11-8.

Dawson made their second visit here on Jan. 20th, being defeated 28-4. Notwithstanding the top heavy score, the Dawson boys played hard throughout and made it a fast game.

On Jan. 25th we invaded Lincoln for an afternoon special. Hanson's stars handed us defeat 33-23. Our boys fought hard and Young did good work until his head and an iron pillar collided at the last of the first half. He survived the shock, but was unable to show his ability. He scored 18 of Williamsville's 23 points.

We acquired the Wabash Blues at New Berlin, Jan. 27th, to the tune of 15-3. It seems as though New Berlin is our hoodoo, for we had even worse luck than on the home floor.

On the afternoon of Feb. 2nd, our first experience in tournament life began at Athens. The team slept in a class room of the Athens High School. Our first game was with Greenview, in which we lost chance of first place in the Junior Division by a score of 28-18. On the next day we played San Jose, in a one-sided fray, winning 22-5. The next morning we won from Mason City in a moderately close game, 27-13, earning the right to play Greenview again for third place. Here, however, we were defeated in a close battle from start to finish, by a score of 28-22. Paul Young was named Forward on the All-Star Team of the Junior Division.

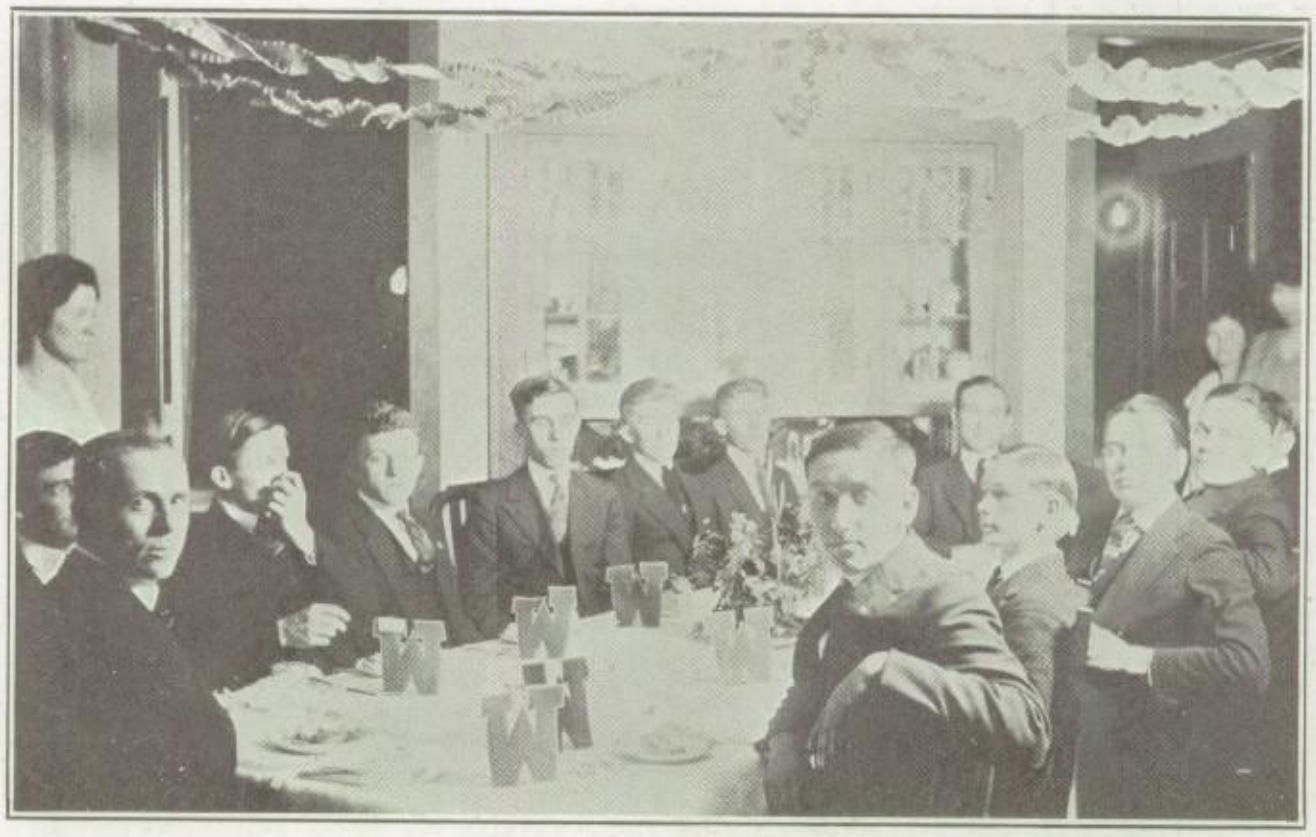
On Feb. 11th the Auburnites returned our visit and took home the bacon—23-9. This was rather a rough and embittered game.

On Feb. 17th, we upheld the Purple and Gold by defeating Franklin here, 19-17, in a hard-fought battle, with three over-time periods. "Big Tom" Fay made himself known by throwing the last basket which won the game.

We returned Mt. Pulaski's visit Feb. 24th, their satellites winning easily 34-8, but our boys playing under great difficulty, due to the low ceiling. Mt. Pulaski extended to us the utmost courtesy on all occasions.

On March 2nd, we went to Jacksonville, to participate in the Class B. Division of the Jacksonville District Tournament. We defeated Chapin the first day in a close game 18-16. In the second game we were defeated by Bluffs, 28-16, in a fast, hard-fought game.

The season closed with the dinner given the Basket Ball Team by Dr. and Mrs. Stuttle. Mr. Mounce acted as Toastmaster. He reviewed the history of High School Basket Ball from the beginning to the present day. The next speaker was Fred Duncan, who so ably coached the team last year. He discussed the past year from the viewpoint of a Fan. He thought the team had progressed greatly during its second year and promised more for next year. The captain discussed the player's point of view of the year just passed. Coach Lewis presented ten men with Letters. He laid emphasis on the honor to those men entitled to wear the Letter. He then proposed the formation of a Letter Society, membership, limited, of course, to those who have the Letter, the purpose of this Society being to see that no one wears a "W" unless entitled to, and to honor those who possess it. Coach Lewis also made an iron-clad rule concerning smoking. Smoking next season means the loss of the Letter, in the case of those who have it, or being dropped from the team and rendered ineligible, otherwise. Little round silver balls, charms, to wear on the watch-chain, were presented to those members of the team who graduate, Merle Moore and Earl Carter. This is a custom Mr. Lewis hopes to have continued. Paul Young was unanimously chosen Captain of next year's team.



The following four course dinner was served:

SCORE BOARD.

(1)

Technical Foul
(Grapefruit Cocktail)

(2)

Referee
(Celery)

Personal Foul
(Roast Chicken)

Umpire
(S. Pickles)

Time Out for
(Dressing)

Delaying the Game
(S. Potatoes)

Unnecessary Roughness
(Mashed Potatoes)

Free Throws
(Creamed Peas)

(3)

(Cheese Straws)

(Society Salad)

(4)

Double Dribble

Ice Cream

Angel Food and Sunshine Cake

Coffee

(Timekeeper's whistle)

EARL CARTER, '22.

TRACK

On April 18th, the Interclass Track Meet was held. The Juniors were victors, taking 45 points, the Seniors were second with 35 points, the Sophs third with 29 1-2 points, the Freshies bringing up the rear with 14 1-2 points. This is the first Track Meet featured by the school.

Events	Winner
100 yd. dash	Council
Shot Put	Cunningham
High Jump	Fay
50 yd. Dash	Council
Discus	Cunningham
Pole Vault	Cunningham
1-4 Mile	Mountz
Running High Jump	Snyder
Standing Broad Jump	Sands
1-2 Mile	Rush
Hop, Step, Jump	Rush
220 yd. Dash	Mountz
Javelin	Stuttle
1-2 Mile Relay	Juniors

S. O. A. A.

The annual S. O. A. A. meet was held at Williamsville on Friday, May 5. This was the first time the county meet has been held here. Each of the seven schools in the county was well represented and a large crowd was here. Illiopolis brought it's High School Band which helped to liven up the program of the day.

The Musical contest was held in the High School auditorium. Duane Haskell won first place in the violin solo, and Louise Vasconcells third on the piano.

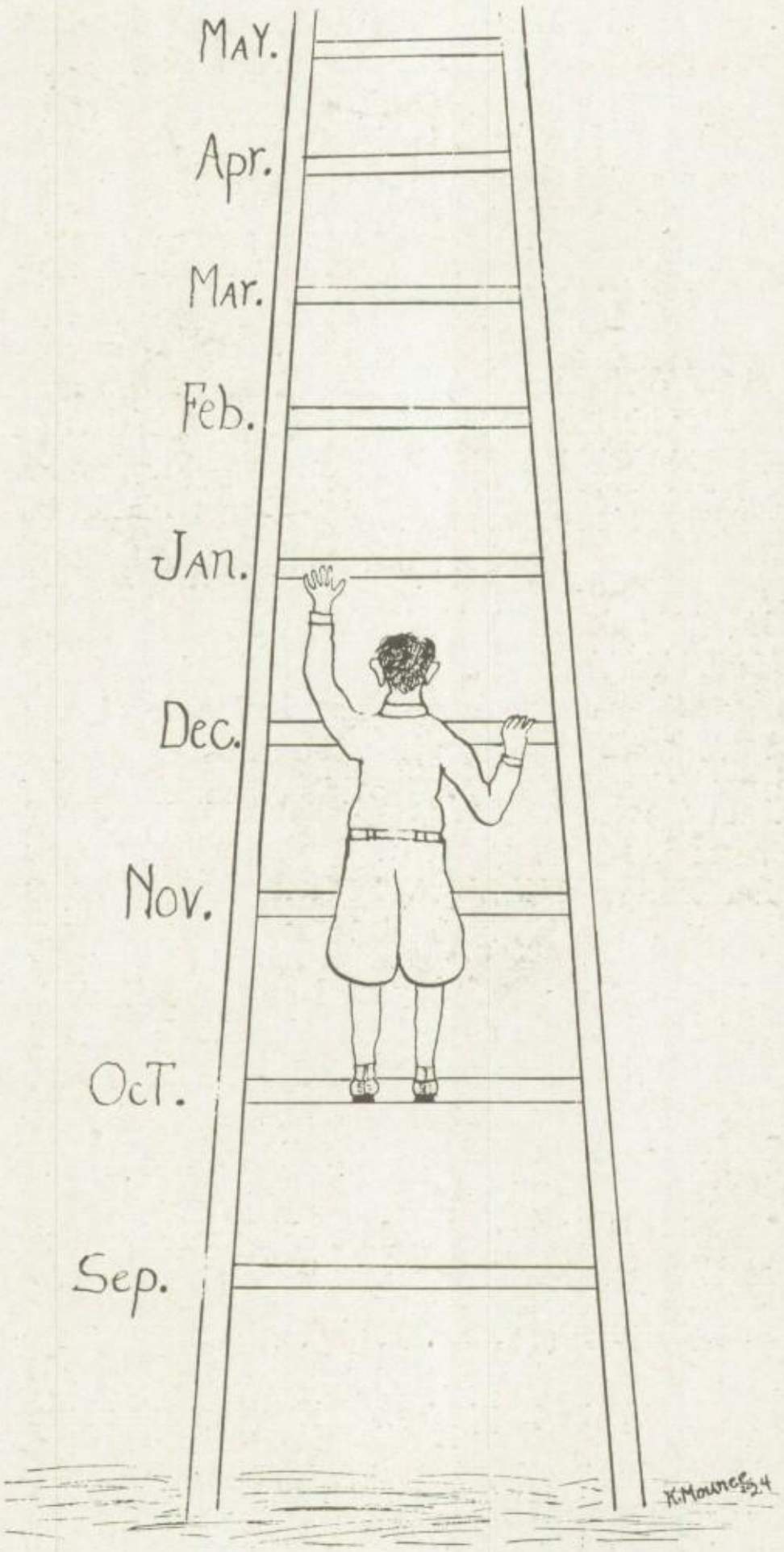
The Literary program was held at the M. E. church. Mary Hussey won first place in humorous declamation.

The Track meet was held in the afternoon, Illiopolis taking home the pennant with 43 points. Second place was taken by Pleasant Plains with 40, Auburn carried off 15, Divernon 13, Williamsville 6, Pawnee 4, New Berlin 4. "Hercules" Cunningham put the shot 38' 9" and won 2nd place. "Speedunk" Stuttle won second place by hurling the javelin 129' 10".

The Community Club and the Senior Missionary societies of the Methodist and Christian churches served dinner in the Gym to a large crowd, which contributed largely to the day's success.

We profited, too, by the stand under the direction of the Senior Class. The Seniors cleared ninety-four dollars.

EARL CARTER '22.



CALENDAR

CALENDAR OF EVENTS AS A FRESHMAN SEES IT

1921-1922

SEPTEMBER

1. Well, I started to High School today. I wasn't a bit nervous about it either.

12. Classes were organized. I found out that they had to elect four officers.

13. Athletic Association was organized. They must have had a fight because there was an awful uproar in that room.

31. Miss Armstrong, our Mathematics and Latin teacher was forced to resign on account of poor health. I wonder if all our teachers are going to resign?

OCTOBER

3. I wonder what the difference is between a Basket Ball schedule and a game? Mr. Lewis was trying to arrange one.

4. I don't think I ever want to study chemistry—they had a fire today, and everyone got the experiment wrong. Then Marie Collins cut her finger.

5. I didn't know we would have so much fun in High School, but we had the funniest man here today. The Seniors presented him and they called him Big Rich. I wonder what they presented to him.

6. Zoology class went on a specimen hunt, and several of them came back crying—they must have fallen into the creek.

7. Miss Krieder has taken Miss Armstrong's place for a few days. I didn't know we would have so many teachers.

10. Dear Me! There is so much excitement these days. They don't do anything but practice Basket Ball, and besides, we have another Latin teacher, Milderd Fulkerson.

12. We got out of school early today and saw the Basket Ball game between the Juniors and Sophomores. The Juniors won 13-2.

13. We had another B. B. game today. I don't like basket ball games because the Seniors beat the Freshmen 13-11.

17. I think the Seniors are famous Basket Ball players. They beat the Juniors 8-4.

18. Mr. Lewis chose his B. B. squad today. He must have chosen the wrong one because they went to Pleasant Plains and were beaten 10-9.

24. High School is lots of fun. We had a picture show today entitled "Aesop's Fables." Mr. Allan of the Curtis Publishing Co. talked to us in regard to the sale of "The Country Gentleman."

26. High School life is short and sweet. We had one reel of "Cuba, the Isle of Sugar."

27. Lots of entertainment today. We had reel No. 2 of "Cuba, the Isle of Sugar," and the Freshmen gave us Vachel Lindsay in a recital of his own poems.

YOUNG MEN'S SUITS

If It's Not in the Cloth—It's Not in the Clothes!

$20 *to* $50

The young man who buys Clothes merely by price is buying future regrets. You can't get Clothes service without high grade woolens, built and tailored in the finest manner. We are selling Clothes-value, not price—in our store.

MYERS BROTHERS.

Agents—Spalding Athletic Goods for all sports.

28. I don't think it's a bit fair the way they treat us. The Sophomores had a "private" Hollowe'en Party.

29. I worked hard yesterday and saved all my money for the B. B. game tonight. We won from Dawson 14-5.

NOVEMBER

1. We didn't have to pay to see the picture show this morning, because we have a picture machine of our own! The name of this morning's show was "Revelations."

4. I never was so scared! We had the First Quarter Exams today. We had the first number of the Lyceum Course in the evening though, and I felt better.

5. I don't see how Mr. Mounce can teach school any more. He moved today from the High School Music Room to the Rue property.

7. Mr. Allan of the Curtis Publishing Co. came again today and gave each side in the Country Gentleman Contest a big send off.

9. It surely is nice to have a picture machine! We had another show today entitled "Thomas Jefferson Morgan P. J. G." I didn't get my Algebra today, because we had another show, "The Benefactor," Life of Thomas A. Edison.

10. School was dismissed at 2:30 today. The different classes got their trees ready for Armistice Day. If I had known we would need a tree, I would have planted one when school began.

11. We planted that tree today, as we had Armistice and Community Day Celebration at the school. We celebrated the end of a rainy day by a game with Elkhart. We won 34-8.

14. "The Country Gentleman Contest" closed. Merle's side won. He's a "City Gentleman."

16. I didn't go to the Basket Ball game at Athens last night, and I'm glad I didn't. The result was W. H. S. 8, Athens 61. 'Nuff said!

20. Mr. Fawcett arrived.

23. Prof. Holden of I. H. C. gave an interesting lecture on agriculture and Mr. Pruitt talked on Near East Relief. School closed for Thanksgiving holidays.

DECEMBER

2. W. H. S. 10, New Berlin 15. I don't like Basket Ball at all. The Freshman and Sophomore girls defeated the Juniors and Seniors 11-5. Sophomore class sold popcorn. Which game did the popcorn influence?

8. We have the last two reels of the "Go-Getter." David John Henry Allen Zaniuss Swackhanner Jr. from Au Prince, Haiti, West Indies, visited the school during the sixth period. He seemed absent minded but I think he was trying to remember his name.

9. Party given for the winners of the Country Gentleman Contest. One thing they had was the appearance of a real country gentleman. He didn't fool me, I know Burton Pulliam.

Williamsville Township High School

offers to pupils who have completed the work of the eighth grade, a four year course of study which it is believed will suit the needs of the boys and girls of this community. A splendid Commercial Course is offered including Bookkeeping, Shorthand and Typewriting. Commercial Arithmetic and Commercial Geography. The laboratories for the study of General Science, Biology, Physics and Chemistry are fully equipped.

The school is on the list of four year high schools recognized by the State Superintendent of Public Instruction and accredited by the University of Illinois. The building is modern, being built only a little over a year ago.

Country pupils completing the eighth grade this year, are cordially invited to give Williamsville High School consideration when arranging for more advanced studies. Board here can be obtained as reasonable as in other places, and church facilities are good. Children need not leave home at large expense to get the benefit of a High School Education.

Board of Education:-
I. M. Pancake, President
William Theobald, Clerk
J. R. Jones
W. H. Van Meter
J. Young Caldwell
P. J. Telfer
L. B. Claypool

16. They certainly are going crazy over Basket Ball. They had two games tonight with both teams of Pleasant Plains. Williamsville won both games. The first team game 22-10 and the second team game 8-1.

22. They must have known that I didn't get to see the show, "The Stream of Life" last night—anyway we had it this P. M. at the school house. School closed for Xmas holidays. Miss Plain went south, Mr. Lewis went north, Mr. Mounce west and Miss Canfield east.

23. Basket Ball team went to Franklin and were defeated by a score of 16-7. They came back broke, for the trip was an expensive one. N. B. "Franklin" is the pass word.

31. It seems as though we can't go anywhere without having bad luck, because the boys went to Lincoln today and were beaten 18-21. Well the Homecoming Party was a "Watch Party," at any rate we watched some of the former Basket Ball "stars" renew old school days.

JANUARY

3. School begins again. I know how to act this time!

7. Well, I beleive Basket Ball is better than I thought. The boys beat Mt. Pulaski tonight 15-13. The curtain raiser was a game between second team and Elkhart Independents. W. H. S. wins 29-7. We are quite victorious over Mounts and Hills!

11. You can even learn about electricity in High School, we had a picture this morning entitled the "Glow of the Lamp."

12. I move that we play all the B. B. games on the home floor because both first and second teams were beaten at Auburn tonight, 24-13.

13. We had the queerest picture show this morning, it was called "The Light of the Race."

20. O Dear! Such excitement! We had semester exams today. I don't know if anyone passed or not.

25. I thought that people already knew how to talk on the telephone, but we had a reel this morning telling them. The Sophomores received their pennant this morning to the extreme vexation (?) of the Juniors and Seniors.

26. We had the first Literary Program this P. M. It was fine, being mostly musical.

28. Just as I said before, every time they go away anywhere, they are beaten. I mean the Basket Ball boys. They went to New Berlin and were defeated. Score 15-3.

FEBRUARY

2. Mr. Mounce escorted a party to Athens in the car. (The next day he had a bright red book entitled "Automobile Troubles, and How to Remedy Them.")

2-3-4. Well, I've decided that our B. B. team is half bad and half good because they lost to Greenview twice in the Tournament, and won

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We will be glad to demonstrate the Franklin
50 to 500 miles at your convenience.

CONSTANT & GROVES

530 South Fifth St. — Main 690

SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS

from Mason City and San Jose. Paul Young was placed on the all Star Team of the Junior Division.

15. We had 20 minutes worth of wise advice today, as the Seniors entertained the Assembly.

16. It seems as though one day we have sober entertainers and the next one funny ones. Mr Mounce thinks variety is the spice of life.

I asked Bennie Rush who said that and he said either Billy Jones or Rip Van Winkle. We nobly gave the school two scenes from the Merchant of Venice.

17. I scooped snow yesterday in order to get some money to go to the B. B. game with Franklin. Williamsville won 19-17. The curtain raiser was a game between our Midgets and the grade school. Midgets won, 19-10.

20. The practice for the Minstrel show made the radiators long to jump out through their portholes. (They had a Zobo Band!)

21. Mr. Fawcett's milk froze. Can anyone call to mind anything further in regard to this topic? We saw the funniest thing this morning —Mr. Mounce coming to school with a stovepipe, a fiddle and an old derby. He said it was all for the minstrel show, however.

22. We saw the famous bridal scene this morning when the Juniors entertained (?) the Assembly.

23. Minstrel show given. The amusing part was when Earl Carter beat time in the air with the bow of his fiddle while jig music continued to assail the ears of the astonished audience.

24. We had another B. B. game with Mt. Pulaski last night, and were defeated 34-8

25. This time when the Minstrel show was given, Mr. Pancake presented the bouquets.

MARCH

1. Sophomores entertained the assembly a few minutes.

2. The Basket Ball team started for the Jacksonville Tournament with much excitement and ceremony. Palmer visited the U. S. History class and learned the difference in methods of present day warfare and those of the Civil War.

4. B. B. team returned in all the glory of being beaten.

6. We have come to the conclusion that the "Flu" is fond of the Faculty.

10. It seems as though the teachers had to go to school today somewhere in Springfield. Anyhow we didn't.

The Seniors had their pictures taken for the annual, after the girls consulted the hair dresser.

15. I didn't know we could make fun of the upper classes in school but the Freshmen showed the Juniors and Sophomores how the Seniors recite History.

BROWN'S

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Special classes arranged for High School Students in

Summer Term

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The Oldfield Studio

Wants to be your Photographer

The portraits in this Annual were made by the Oldfield Studio

111½ W. S. Square Springfield, Ill.

17. Pupils start quarter exams. in the afternoon by laughing at Mutt and Jeff.

22. Merle rejoined the Freshman class and recalled the many interesting adventures peculiar to Freshmen only.

24. I think some of our Ford owners were reminded of both previous and future troubles when we had an amusing reel entitled "Park Your Car."

29. Juniors show the assembly how to make things snappy. (O well! fairies are always snappy.)

APRIL

1. O Dear! I don't think I'll have any place to go now, because we had the last number of the Lyceum Course last night.

5. The Sophomores introduce a new kind of Commencement Exercises, including song hits.

7. I did have some place to go tonight—I went to the Picture Show at the school house. It was a fine picture entitled "The Locked Heart." (The Faculty thought we ought to know about them.)

12. The Freshmen presented a one reel comedy. Something new (?)

14. A wet Arbor Day observed during last period.

18. Mr. Mounce announced the Inter Class Track Meet for 2:30 if the road was not too dusty. Well, it didn't rain so we had the Track Meet. The Juniors made it snappy again and took first place. The Seniors wisely took second and the Sophomores third.

21. The Caesar class watched old Julius take his forces from the town and advance into the territory of the Allobroges tonight in a splendid six reel picture.

28. Tryouts for the Oratorical Meet held.

MAY

1. Lots of good things are coming, the Seniors say. Listen—

5. Track Meet.

12. Picture of Kidnapped.

19-20. High School plays, "Mr. Bob" and "The Mouse Trap."

23. Picture of Daddy-Long-Legs.

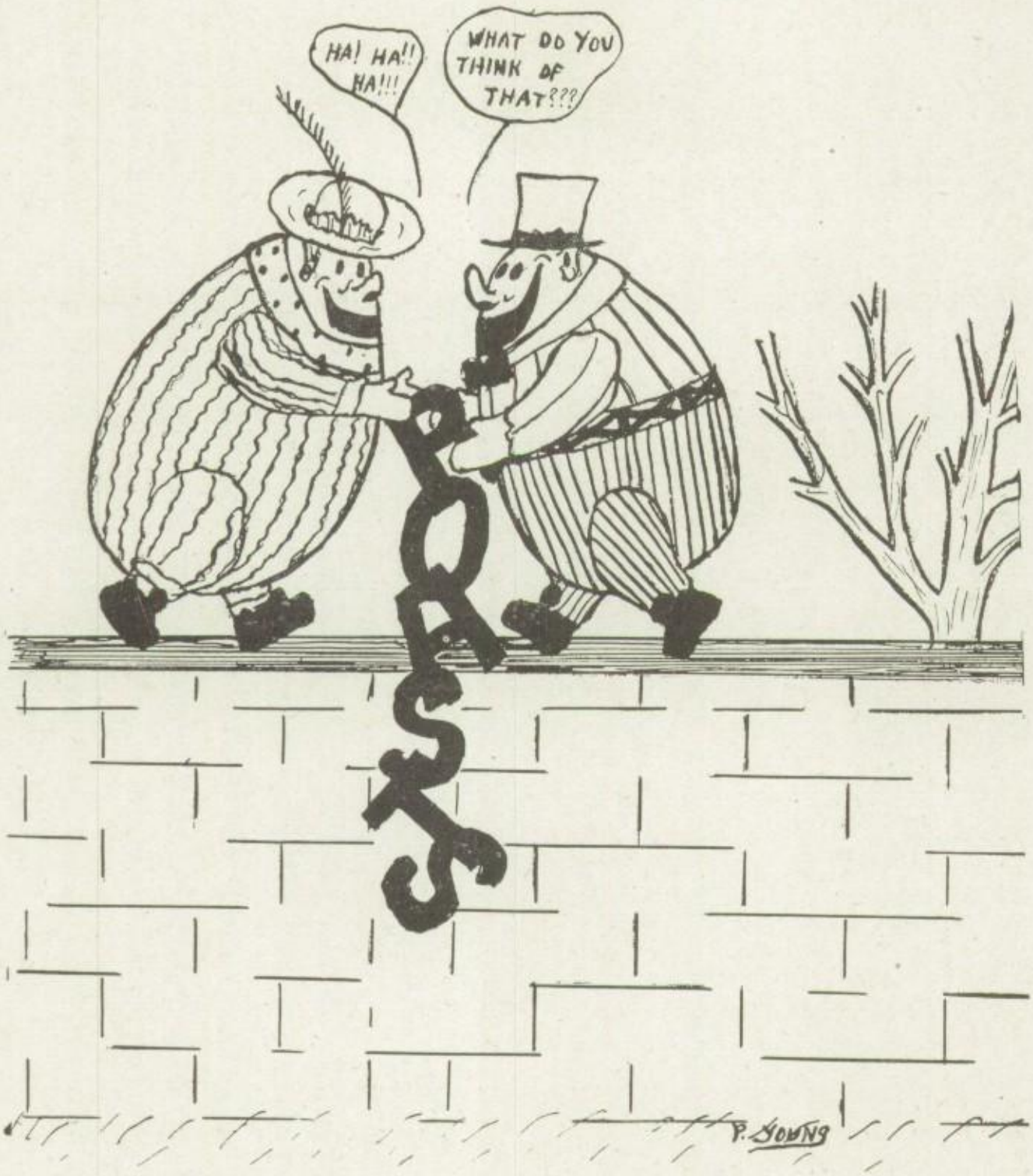
27. Junior-Senior Banquet.

28. Baccalaureate Sermon at M. E. Church.

29. Class Day.

31. Commencement and I'm a Sophomore!

Miss Canfield found this diary one day when I wasn't studying English and now she is going to take it for the Annual and every one will know what I think about everything that happened this year (she is coming towards my desk now!) and maybe what teacher I like best, (she is almost here!!) and why Palmer ought to have five assistants and how I'd keep the Freshmen girls and Seniors boys out of the library, and lots of other important things (she'll have this in just a minute!!!), but next year—


HA! HA!! HA!!!
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT???
P. YOUNG

Although Thursdays and Tuesdays are the girls' regular practice days, you can always find on the floor three self-styled applicants for the Girls' Team—Gene Mountz, Doc Stuttle and Kenneth Mounce. Miss Plain says they may make the girls' second team, but she doubts it.

It is rumored that Cecil Fay pushed some of the girls into the creek while on the Zoology specimen hunt. Can you imagine Miss Plain spanking "Tom" for this?

Miss Canfield: "Hazel, are you asleep?"

Hazel: "Yes'm, I believe so."

Idle Imaginings of a Senior

I stood upon the mountain,
I looked down on the plain.
I thought I saw some green stuff
Which looked like waving grain.
I looked again and thought it must be grass,
But horrors! To my surprise

It was the Freshman class!

Joe C. defining a ballad, and carefully bearing in mind the Greek method of singing ballads: "A ballad is something set to time and sung with a liar."

Mr. Lewis: "Where does the energy of a locomotive go?"

Marie B.: "Oh-er-to the hotbox."

Mr. Mounce to Geometry Class:

"Close your books and keep them closed. I would myself, only it is nonsense for me to learn a whole set of rules when they are all in the book."

Does He?

Mr. Lewis (in History I): "Certain things can be remembered by association. Dates, for instance. That is the way I remember mine."

The Universal Theme.

Miss Canfield: "Seaking of Vachel Lindsay and California's wonderful climate—"

Merle (rising quickly): "May we have a window open?"

Where Do They Get It?

Heard in English II: Mark Anthony was very brutal. He fell in love with Cleopatra and killed himself.

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Williamsville, Illinois

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E. A. DYE

WILLIAMSVILLE, ILLINOIS

Marcus (In search of important information): "Mr. Mounce, if two things are charged with a positive and negative current, would they be attracted to each other?"

Mr. M.: "Yes. certainly!"

Marcus: "Would the result be the same if the things were a boy and a girl?"

Mr. M. (more doubtfully): "Ye-es, it might be, but (hastily) if they were attracted and got **very** close together the sparks would begin to fly."

Marcus undoubtedly obtained all needed information.

WANTED: Bellows to blow off the dust of ignorance. D. Haskell.

INFORMATION BUREAU! All details free of charge! Apply any time!—B. Dennison.

Paul Y. (In English III.): "Benjamin Franklin invented lightning with his kite."

It is rumored that the reason the shades are always down in the library is because the Freshmen fear the strong afternoon sun's effect on their freshness and good green color.

Leroy: "Shakespeare was talkative, quick-tempered and **Tackless.**"

A Junior muttered in his sleep. It grew into a moan, a groan, an agonizing one! Again a gentle moan: "Our dear Ralph!" With limitations, Emerson is very satisfactory.

Public Notice!

I HAVE BEEN EXAMINED BY STATE AUTHORITIES AND MR. MOUNCE, AND HAVE BEEN FOUND FULLY PREPARED TO OFFER MY SERVICES TO THE PUBLIC AS PROFESSIONAL NOISE MAKER!!!! SEND FOR PRICES. Eugene Mountz.

Wanted!

A good variety of good quality, fairly cheap-in-price-candy, to use in my patent candy destroying machine. Any donations will be gratefully received. —Arthur C. Jones.

Newton (in History III.): "The Mississippi River is in America, the Tigris is in Asia Minor, and the Ganges is on the face of the earth."

Mr. Lewis: "What is the larynx?"
Albert: "Some kind of a wild animal."

Found in a Senior English Chart: "Burns lived a sad life out in the open air with the sun and rain."

Where do we get good things to eat?

ASK EVERYONE. THEY ALL KNOW.

AT

G. L. CONRAD'S

Williamsville, Illinois

HOT ROLLS

GOOD FRESH BREAD

COOKIES THAT SNAP

REAL COFFEE CAKE

DOUGHNUTS

PEANUTS

You Can Buy Bakery Goods from Us

and pay no more than it costs you to make them yourself.

WHY WORK FOR NOTHING?

Miss Canfield: "What is an Omnibus?"
Merle: "Something awful!"

Did She Mean Mementoes?

Louise: "Mr. Lewis said we were going to give pimentoes Class Day."

The school would like to know what species of squashbug Miss Canfield was raising on or about Sept. 21st. They seemed extra large and well fed. The whole affair savors of a corner in the squash market.

Public Notice!

Sentiments of all kinds and descriptions expressed, DAY OR NIGHT! —Albert Hartley.

Hear Ye!

Theories Advanced! Expounded and Promulgated!

Duane Haskell.

Echoes From the English Class.

"The quality of milk is not strained."

"Nondescript means not plain writing."

"A demigod is a half of a god."

"The song of Shelley's sky-lark singing in the sky is like a high-born maiden in a tower when she sings too loud and you can hear her outside."

"Cupid is the little Kewpie that helps people make love."

"An antom is a little thing, as small as small can be."

"Shakespeare wrote only of the more fantastic things of life, such as love and romance."

"Cooper often used oblique words." Did she mean obsolete?

STATEMENT OF KNOWLEDGE AND OWNERSHIP OF KNOWLEDGE HELD BY THE JUNIOR CLASS.
ACQUIRED AT THE W. T. H. S. ON OCTOBER 21ST, 1921, AS REQUIRED BY SPECIAL ACT OF CONGRESS, 1879.

I. English: Emerson was the greatest seer of all times. (He wrote to give his future countrymen something to worry about.) California was the most crooked state in the Union until H. Johnson appeared on the scene. Eng. III. includes Psychology, Anthropology, Philosophy, Mathematics, Sociology and Emerson's Essays.

II. Geometry: (From Mr. Mounce's notes.) Theorem: Miss Moonshine; I Love Her Still.

Given: A moonlight scene, with a round rock of ample size for two in the foreground, one pretty girl, one handsome boy.

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A special sale of genuine French Plate Mirrors, 12x24, in polychrome frames at $5.98 while they last.

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405 East Adams Street,

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Headquarters for pictures, frames, artists' materials and school books.

Coe Brothers

BOOKSELLERS

KODAKS

ATHLETIC GOODS

STATIONERY

Fifth and Monroe Streets

Springfield

To prove: We won't be home until morning.

Proof: Two small chirping, birdlike noises coming across the otherwise silent glade. Then: "Just one more, dearie."

Q. E. D.

III. History: "Quizzes are the most important part of any course, you may take in High School. We will have an unique little quizz at the end of the period; write fast-ah-h-h, we have track practice at four-five."

IV. Physics: "Well, you see, it is like this. Oh-h, yes, electricity is very dangerous, producing a disintegrating effect upon the red corpucles of the blood, causing egotistical subterfuge."

JUNIOR JOTTINGS.

If the Sophies should lose their dignity, the only thing remaining would be their greenness left over from last year.

Hack Mountz says preachers are alright when they have pretty nieces.

Arthur C. "I wish to ask you a question about a tragedy."

Miss Plain: "Yes?"

Arthur: "What is my grade?"

Heard in Chem. Lab. the last day of school:

"I wish I was a little rock a setting on a hill;
I wouldn't do a single thing but just keep sitting still.
I wouldn't eat, I wouldn't sleep, I wouldn't even wash,
I'd just sit still upon that hill and rest myself, b'gosh!"

—Ex.

SUNBEAMS OF JUNE 1ST, 1942.

Miss Canfield has just sold her latest book, "How to Look Intelligent on a Teacher's Pay." She is also the author of "How American Literature Should Not Be Taught," "Daily Lectures for Seniors, by Correspondence," and "How to Keep Libraries Neat."

The Freshmen are getting smaller every year. They don't average over 190 any more.

Miss Plain has invented a typewriter that can be operated with two fingers. Mr. Mounce was the first to apply.

In September, Anna McClure begins her fifteenth year as the W. H. S. Commercial teacher.

Mr. Lewis is still teaching Freshmen that H O means water.

Mr. Fawcett: "John, answer in Latin, Puellasne lauditis?"

"Puellasne non Laudo," was John's prompt reply.

Bright Freshman: "Nitrogen is put into the air to make the oxygen not quite so bad."

The High School students, one and all,
Know that the flowers bloom in June
For their especial pleasure.

Their friends think backward and recall
Flowers in their commencement hall
Hailed as their greatest treasure.

A. C. Brown

Springfield's Best Florist

ON FIFTH STREET BETWEEN DODDS' CORNER
AND THE SQUARE

Williamsville State Bank

Williamsville, Illinois

General Banking

Department for Savings,
Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent,
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Domestic & Foreign Exchange,
Money transferred by Telegraph.

NOTICE TO SENIORS!

I Do Dirty Work! Nice Clean Dirty Work! No Objection to Messes! All Quietly, Quickly and Effectively Done! Murders of the English Language a Specialty!

D. HASKELL.

Pretty little Seniors
Sitting in a row,
Waiting for the Juniors'
Feed before they go.

We are exceedingly sorry to state that owing to the extreme growth of Newt's upper extremities a new Gym, three times as large as the present one, will be necessary if he be allowed to play basket ball in the future.

—Students' Welfare Committee.

Our Freshmen are advancing with seven-league boots into the solemn field of cynicism that comes (?) with increasing knowledge: Witness Leroy Mecay describing Portia: "She was a very beautiful, kind-hearted, humorous, fun-loving, woman."

Miss Canfield: "Leroy, did you ever know one with all those virtues?"

Leroy (hastily), "No, m'am, this is a story-book one!"

CAN YOU IMAGINE

Mr. Mounce with no announcements to make?
Miss Plain without a single Sophie near by?
Hazel not having a word to say?
Merle forgetting to say "What's the question?"
Miss Canfield not in a hurry?
Lucille Loving without a mirror?
Mallie without a drug store shelf at home?
Chester Trail studying?
Mr. Lewis not finding anything unique?
Arthur Jones going without candy for a week and remaining normal?
Eugene Mountz as a second Palmer?
Sox Carter as an Arrow Collar model?
Marie Collins an old maid?

B P S PAINTS WINDOW GLASS

H. H. Braun

Druggist

Williamsville, Illinois

Cigars—Tobacco—Candies

Agency
MORSE'S
HIGH GRADE
CHOCOLATES

We serve
SNOW & PALMER'S
ICE CREAM
at our fountain.

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If you are not a subscriber to THE SUN

YOU WE WANT YOU on our list
The paper will cost you $1.00 for a year

YOU In return we will give you the news of this whole community for fifty-two weeks

YOU To acquire the same amount of information through other than newspaper channels would cost you hundreds of dollars worth of time

YOU It's all to the good—for you

THE
Williamsville Sun
First Class Job Printer

Albert J. Reisch

Dealer in

FRESH AND SALT MEATS
OYSTERS IN SEASON

Williamsville, Illinois

A Sample Laboratory.

On Tuesdays Thursdays and Fridays there is a general rush in school for the Sophs have laboratory on these memorable days. When the bell rings at the end of the first period, every Soph jumps up and almost runs into the laboratory, but the Freshmen coming back from Algebra two seconds later, meet half of the Sophs coming back for forgotten pens, lost erasers, and blotters.

All in the laboratory and settled at last. Mr. Fawcett says: "Bring your pans and get your specimens, two at each table." After some discussion as to which are the best specimens, we are settled once more. Mr. Fawcett then comes around delivering the cases of tools. After each table has its case, Mr. Fawcett orders us to work.

When everyone is well started on the fish butchering business, Kenneth concludes he wants to say something to Milton, who is at the same table, and accordingly says it—but to Mr. Fawcett's horror he says it too loudly. Mr. Fawcett then advances to Kenneth's table with a menacing look and orders him to stop that undertone.

Settled once more, Marian discovers she has forgotten her drawing paper. Upon being informed that there is none, she settles down to make the best of what she has, and peace reigns among us once more. Bertha discovers some minutes later that she has forgotten her handkerchief and remembering that she has a very bad cold, she gets permission to get it. This being granted, Florence who has a very bad cough, is reminded of the fact that she needs a drink and after assuring Mr. Fawcett that no one will see her, she goes after it. Once more all is quiet, until all of a sudden, an explosion of laughter is heard at the first table on the south side. This table being occupied by Aileen Moyer and Mary, we know that nothing really funny has happened, but to be sure Mr. Fawsett tells them that they are finding things more funny than anyone else. They are no sooner settled than the terrible fact is discovered that Irma is studying Caesar, and Mr. Fawcett in complete exasperation hears the bell ring for the close of the laboratory period and disgustedly watches the merry Sophs pass out.

MARY HUSSEY '24.

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Williamsville, Illinois

BURIED GOLD

In early days, when gold was first discovered in California, it was the custom of the people who lived on the ranches to take in all the strangers who came and asked to be taken in for the night and to treat them as friends.

On this particular occasion a small pox epidemic was raging in California. It was a very contagious disease. One day a man came to the home of Mr. Brown who had a ranch in the Santa Clara Valley, to be taken in for the night. It was very late in the evening and the ranches were so far apart that darkness would overtake him before he would have time to reach another house.

Mr. Brown took the stranger in and entertained him as an old friend. The next morning he was found to be a victim of the small-pox. Mr. Brown was very much excited, but cared for the stranger as though he were a friend of long standing.

One day after the stranger had become very ill, he called Mr. Brown to his bedside and told him that he buried one thousand dollars in his yard under a lone oak tree in an old tin can.

In a few days this man died. After he was buried, Mr. Brown, went out to look for the money. He dug under several oak trees in the yard, but found nothing and gave up the search, thinking the story untrue. Twenty years later his son, who was then a small boy, remembered having heard his father tell this story. He went out to search. In the yard he found an oak tree standing by itself, which he remembered as a small tree when he was a boy. Upon digging he found an old tin can which seemed very light. He started to open the can, but remembered that the Indians believed that if anyone who had a contagious disease, buried an empty tin can the germs would leave him and go into the can. He threw the can down and buried it again without opening it, because it was believed by the superstitious people, that the one who opened the can would have the desease. No other person to this day has dared to dig up and open this can under the lone oak tree so people do not know whether anything was ever buried under the lone oak tree on this ranch or whether it's owner just told this story to Mr. Brown.

HILDA FULKERSON '24.

O SAY!

Name the happiest woman in town!

She buys her groceries from us.

That's the reason she is so happy.

THERE'S A REASON

Are you happy? If not, trade with us.

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Start a Savings Account NOW through Life Insurance.

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Is a servant of modern times in the use of

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If you don't think so come and see for yourself, at

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